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SUMMARY OF NEWS.

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Politics of Europe.

We were strongly tempted, on Saturday, to break through our usual custom of sending the Monday's Paper to Press on the evening of that day, in the hope, almost amounting to conviction, that Sunday would bring us News from the MELLISH, particularly as the Bankshall Report of Saturday announced, on the authority of an arrival from Ceylon, that the MELLISH left Trincomalee on the 30th of April, for Madras, where she would have to remain only a few days, for the purpose of discharging a portion of her cargo, so that her arrival here may be daily expected. But we have preferred continuing our usual course, holding ourselves in readiness to issue an Extra, in the event of any thing of sufficient importance to demand it, transpiring in the interval.

In our Paper of to-day, therefore, we give two sheets to Asiatic subjects, and two to European. Among the latter we have still some articles from the late December Papers, republished from those of Madras, to which we have added a portion of the Report of a Meeting to compliment Mr. Canning, at the Club which bears his name in Liverpool, from the JOHN BULL. The Editor of this last named Paper seems to doubt the appointment of Mr. Canning as Governor General, because the date of the COURIER is not given in the Paper of Madras, and because the JOHN BULL of December 23 does not mention the fact. We do not know which of us may be right: time alone can solve that point, but we still incline to think that Mr. Canning's appointment is more than probable. The Speech at the Liverpool Club on the 21st might have alluded to a contradiction of a much earlier date, (for there also no date is specified,) and if his appointment took place on the 23d, the date assumed for it, it could not have been known in Liverpool at the time of this Meeting being held. Speculation and conjecture are, however, too uncertain to deserve much attention, and a few days more must resolve all doubts.

We return to the articles of General News from the Papers last received.

Lord Cochrane.—A letter has been received in London from Lord Cochrane, dated from the capital of Peru; in which he states that all his wishes in that part of the world have been accomplished. With regard to his future intentions, nothing is mentioned in this communication; but it seems to be the opinion of several of his Lordships's acquaintance in London, that he will remain in Lima until the Independent Government shall have been completely established; and afterwards return to this country. Private letters from several Englishmen who entered Lima with Lord Cochrane, mention, that a very large quantity of specie and other valuables had devolved into the hands of the Independents.

Repeal of Irish Protecting Duties.—The Commissioners now sitting, under the authority of Parliament, for the investigation of the entire fiscal system of Ireland in all its branches are, we understand, after a patient and protracted inquiry, and an examination of persons hostile to the repeal of duties (what are called the Irish Protecting Duties) convinced of the necessity of throwing open the markets of the sister kingdoms to each other reciprocally. —*Correspondent.*

Limerick.—Extract of a letter from a gentleman residing in the neighbourhood of Limerick, dated 25th November 1821:—

"The country at this moment is in a most deplorable state: every morning brings accounts of fresh murders and outrages, and the system is spreading fast over every part of the South. How it will end God only knows; but I should not be at all astonished to see an open rebellion before the winter is over. The half of the military force in Ireland has been already sent to this and the adjoining counties: and should the disturbance, or rather insurrection, become general, which there is every appearance of, the Government would be a good deal puzzled how to act. Although these misguided wretches go about nightly, and very often in the middle of the day, in hundreds, plundering houses, not one of them has as yet been apprehended that will be convicted; the fact is, the Magistrates and the Country Gentlemen are afraid to act; if any one is more active than another, or defends his house when attacked, he is marked as a victim for assassination. Twelve of the miscreants sit in judgement over him; his fate is decided by a majority of votes; and for the honour of carrying the sentence into execution they draw lots. What a deplorable state of society! Every body that can afford it is either leaving the country or taking shelter in the large towns. I never stir out at night without an escort, and a brace of loaded pistols." —*Glasgow Courier.*

Madrid, Nov. 27.—The Liberaux of Madrid have addressed the King to dismiss his Ministers. The following are extracts from their address:—

"SIRE—With the respect and submission which are due to your Majesty, but also with all the dignity becoming free men, we approach the Constitutional Throne—a Throne covered with the laurels which were bravely won, by thousands of heroes in the field of victory, in defending your Majesty's rights, as well as those of the nation. It is time, Sire, that you deigned to look with kindness upon a people by whom you reign, and to whose magnanimous efforts you owe the diadem wrested by them from the hand of a Usurper. It is time, in fact, that you listened to the grievous complaints which are heard in all parts against your Government. The nation beholds, with pain, the scandalous conduct of the Administration of Justice; the extraordinary zeal which is manifested in judicial proceedings against the partisans of the new institutions; the impunity of the crimes of these who deserve only the execration of the country; the dismissal of Magistrates, who, by their integrity and devotion to the Constitutional system, have conciliated the public esteem; the nomination of the abettors of tyranny to places in the judicature; the breaking of military chiefs, the most attached to the fundamental code of the Monarchy, and to the unjust persecution of the heroic Riego, who restored liberty to the country.

Recollect, Sire, the immense sacrifices which the Spanish nation has made for you; this nation so great and generous, which, abandoned by you, and reconquered by her own efforts, placed on your head that Crown which she might have given to another; recollect that it was she that emancipated you from the prisons of an enemy, to replace you upon the throne of your ancestors; and that it is to her matchless efforts that you owe all that you are. It is not Heaven, but we who have proclaimed you King, seeing that we are not your patrimony, and that we never will be victims of the sacrilegious pact between the altar and the throne.

In re-establishing you upon the throne, the nation conceived that you possessed the necessary aptitude to govern. She was deceived, but she was far from thinking that miscreants would one day dare to conspire against that fundamental law, to defend which, your Majesty had pledged your word. A slight intimation from you, Sire, would have sufficed to impose silence upon traitors who, thinking to please your Majesty, were rash enough to represent you to us, not as a tender father, but as a tyrant and an oppressor of your own family.

It was not without experiencing the deepest affliction, that we witnessed the political and military command of this Province, confided to the sworn enemies of our Constitution—the Ministry changed on the very day that the Sovereign Congress was about to commence its labours—the flames of rebellion nourished in the interior of your Palace, and various other serious facts which will not suffer us to stifle our just mistrusts.

Sire, the blood of Padilla boils in our veins, and we are decided to have no fellowship with Despotism, but, on the contrary to resist all measures which shall not be conformable to the spirit of that Constitution to which you have sworn, and to the maintenance of which we will not cease to invoke all the strength which our imprescriptible rights claim."

El Universal.—The Madrid journal, called *EL UNIVERSAL*, "after extracting from a London paper an account of the disturbances in Ireland, asks what would the English ministerial papers say, if such disorders occurred in the provinces of Spain." How would they," says the *UNIVERSAL*, "discuss the subject! What conclusions would they not draw from it against the constitutional system! They would regard Spain as plunged in a civil war, and would labour hard to prove to us that we must not expect tranquillity as long as we have a constitution. We advise these writers, instead of distressing themselves so much about Spain to look at home. If they could judge without passion and prejudice, they would readily perceive that the disorders which occur here are under the circumstances in which Spain is placed, harrassed by the opposition of the internal and external enemies of her welfare, as few as could be expected. But even those few have a tendency to decrease and terminate because the remedy for them is to be found in the very cause which produced them; whereas the disorders experienced in the British empire are always augmenting, and cannot terminate, as its institutions remain in opposition to the interests and wishes of the people."

The Invisible Highwayman.—The following curious circumstance, of the truth of which we have the most indubitable authority, occurred on Thursday evening (Dec. 8). On that evening, Mr. Alexandre, whose powers of vocal illusion we noticed in our last, was engaged to display his abilities before a distinguished company of gentlemen, among whom was Earl Grosvenor, at the residence of G. Wilbraham, Esq. of Delamere Lodge. For this purpose, about dark, he took his chaise from the Royal Hotel, and proceeded on his way. Finding that the post-boy did not make all the speed his appointment required, Mr. Alexandre had recourse to his curious art to quicken him on his way; and imitating the noise of the approach of horses, and throwing his voice first on one side the road and then on the other, called out, "Coachman, stop!" repeating the words several times. "I won't stop," replied the young man, casting his eyes on all sides without seeing any body. The call being reiterated again and again, he unmercifully belaboured his horses, in hopes of outgiving his supposed pursuers; the voice now proceeding as from behind, and anon as from under the carriage. At last the poor post-boy descended from his station, and taking one of the lamps, which was lighted, from its socket, he ventured to examine behind, around, and under the chaise, without discovering any visible appearance, when to increase his astonishment, the voice still articulating the same summons, seemed to proceed from the roof. Petrified with fear and wonder, the affrighted post-boy again mounted his vehicle, drove off with increased speed, and leaning towards the window of the chaise, cautioned Mr. Alexandre not to make a noise, as they were certainly pursued by highwaymen. On reaching the tollgate, immediately before entering the forest, the young man communicated his apprehensions to the keeper,

whom he charged to notice the man on horseback, whom he supposed to be behind as they passed. Mr. Alexandre still however continued the joke, placing his voice sometime at a further and sometimes at a nearer distance, while the affrighted driver was almost in a state of distraction; till turning from the Northwick turnpike to the road which leads to Delamere Lodge, he thought himself more secure, and began to encourage his fare that they were then out of danger. But, alas! the shout of "Coachman, stop! stop! we are still here," awaked and increased all his horror. Arrived at the gate leading immediately to the Lodge, he made shift to dismount and open it; and having passed it, he had greater reason than ever to suppose the robbers would not dare to follow, yet still the cry of "Coachman, stop!" saluted his ears. His fortitude here finally forsook him, his limbs shook; he declared that the devil was certainly about them; and begged Mr. Alexandre would not return that night to Chester, as he durst not drive him. Mr. Alexandre related the adventure to his company on reaching the hall, to their no small amusement. It was impossible to pacify the post-boy, or persuade him of the hoax that had been practised upon him, until he was permitted to witness his performance, and then, indeed, having demonstration of Mr. A.'s capabilities, he consented to bring him home the same evening.—*Chester Courant.*

State of the Markets.—Prime beef in London lately sold for 4½d. per lb.; Mutton for 4d.; inferior joints, 2½d. to 3d. Best Kent, Essex, and Norfolk Wheats scarcely averaged 44s. the quarter, or 5s. 6d. per bushel. At Hereford market, one of the great markets from which the extensive Mining districts of Monmouthshire and South Wales draw their supplies, an immense quantity of Grain was offered for Sale, but there were no buyers on any terms. Cattle of all sorts experienced a further depression: fat beasts, which would a year or fifteen months back have fetched twenty pounds, now not being worth twelve pounds.

Paris Journals.—The Paris Journals of Wednesday and Thursday, and Madrid Papers to the 10th instant, arrived yesterday. Nothing of importance has occurred in either of the French chambers. The Duke of Belluno has addressed a Circular Letter to the Lieutenant Generals commanding Divisions, in which he speaks in terms of commendation of the arrangements of his predecessor, and urges the necessity of regular discipline, rigid impartiality, and undeviating loyalty.—*New Times, Dec. 24.*

London, Dec. 24, 1821.—We copy the following paragraph from the *Sun* as an amusing specimen of logic:—"The Marquis Wellesley, it is confidently said, leaves town on Wednesday for Ireland, in order to succeed Earl Talbot in the government of that country. Mr. Goulbourn, it is added, is to accompany the Marquis as the successor to Mr. Grant, Secretary to the Government. As the Marquis is known to be favourable to the Roman Catholic claims, and Mr. Goulbourn to be adverse to them, the appointment of both may be considered as a measure of conciliation; since it is impossible to suppose, that unless there is a cordial understanding between the Marquis and Mr. Goulbourn upon the important subject in question, these appointments would have taken place."

The Right Hon. Robert Peel succeeds Lord Sidmouth in the office of Secretary of State for the Home Department; but his Lordship, we believe, will still have a seat in the Cabinet. The Marquis Wellesley and Mr. Goulbourn succeed, as we also announced on Saturday, Earl Talbot and Mr. Grant, as Lord Lieutenant and Chief Secretary for Ireland. The succession of Mr. Goulbourn, in the Colonial Department, is not yet finally arranged. It is not true, as has been hinted in a morning paper, that Mr. Canning is going to India. The Duke of Montrose is about to resign his office of Master of the Horse, which will be conferred upon the Duke of Dorset. The Duke of Montrose succeeds the Marquis of Hertford as Lord Chamberlain.—*Courier.*

The Infernal Bishop.—"I this day heard the King, (James I.), says Sir J. Harrington, deliver his speech to the Commons and Lords, and noted one part thereof, wherein his Majesty called the Devil a busy Bishop, sparing neither labour nor pains. My Lord of London told me he thought his Majesty might have chosen another name."

Brighton, Dec. 5.—We are happy to say his Majesty continues in the enjoyment of health and spirits.

On Monday evening his Majesty gave a party, at which Lady Saye and Sele, Lord Eardley, Count Orloff, Gen. Sir John Doyle, &c. were present.

The Marquess Wellesley arrived in town yesterday evening, to have the honor of dining with his Majesty and suite at the Pavilion.

Letters have been received from the Marquess of Hastings, in which his Lordship states that he shall be home by the first of May. We are sorry to add, that his Lordship has not lately enjoyed a good state of health.

The magnificent woods of Holkham have afforded the most brilliant sport this season ever remembered. The Dukes of Gloucester, Norfolk, and Bedford, the Lords Tavistock, Althorp, Lyndock, and Nugent, Sir Ronald Ferguson, Sir Harry Goodwin, General Walpole, Admiral Lukin, Mr. Adair, &c. were amongst some of the best shots. The first day, Nov. 7, the number of game killed was 603; on the 8th, 609; and on the 9th, 855 head were bagged, part of which were 502 hares.

Sir Robert Wilson goes next week to Paris, in company with Mr. Lambton.

Paris, Dec. 6.—The King's speech, in reply to the Address of the Chamber of Deputies, gives birth to a thousand conjectures in this capital. Some view it as a premature intimation of his intention to dissolve the Representative Assembly: others as a patent of existence for the present Ministry. In the event of their really surviving this first shock, every body is anxious to know how they will procure a majority to pass their laws. It is also asked how, in case of a dissolution, they will act, to re-compose a Chamber on whose support they can depend? On this point, some persons affirm, that it has been a question in the Council to draw up a new *projet* of a Law of Elections, and that, on this occasion, the King formally said, he was weary of seeing only provisional laws prosecuted; that he did not understand the changing of institutions *ad usum Ministerii*; and that it was his will that the dignity of his Government should be in consonance with that of his words. The dignity has nobly displayed itself in our Monarch's reply. Nothing is more affecting, more majestic, or more national.

The Commission charged to draw up the Address would more certainly have obtained their object, *whatever it may have been*, if, appreciating better the elevated sentiments of the Sovereign, they had at first said to him—"Sire, the whole world knows how nobly and firmly your Majesty sustained, in exile, the rights of your Crown and race, we have, therefore, grounds of hope, that, under present circumstances, your Majesty has sustained them with the same energy, and the same independence." Such an Address would not have conveyed an invidious doubt of his Majesty. The King would not the less have recognized, in language like this, that the fondest hope of Frenchmen to recover, in the scale of Europe, the imposing attitude which becomes them; he would not have been offended, and, perhaps, he would—, but we must not now yield to those who have reduced him to the necessity of making a profession of public faith.

The two extreme sides of the Chamber must have been monstrously blinded by infatuation not to have foreseen this result. The most experienced members who sit there, now admit that the Ministry has outwitted them, by driving them unawares, to a desperate expedient, which, until a new shock, mainly contributes to the support of its tottering existence.

Warsaw.—In making an excavation recently at Warsaw, for the purpose of erecting a library, forty busts in stone were discovered of the Kings of Poland and Dukes of Lithuania. One of them, in the costume of the Order of the Golden Fleece, appears to be the bust of Sigismund III., who died in 1632. There were also found 15 mythological statues of a colossal size.

Junius.—A pamphlet has just been published with the view of shewing that the celebrated Earl of Chesterfield was *Junius*.

A Busy Week.—A young woman, within twenty miles of Aylesbury, was lately christened, married, delivered of a child, the child christened, dead, and buried, all within seven days—a busy week for the family and parson.

Stone Cutter.—There is now living in Annan a stone cutter and painter, in his 87th year, possessing a steady hand, intelligent mind, good health, and a large family, although within the last 36 years he has drank, on a moderate computation, no less than two thousand five hundred gallons of whiskey!

Singular Robbery.—The coins recently deposited by the hand of the right Reverend the Bishop of Chester, within the foundation stone of the new church at Aston-under-Linc, were a few nights since very ingeniously extricated from the cavity of the stone, and a scrap of Paper containing the following lines, was found in the place of them—

"This stone a curious fact revealed
"That various coins were here concealed;
"And told the world in language fair,
"A Bishop's hand had placed them there!
"To make such information known,
"It must have been a clever stone;
"So clever—that it perhaps can say,
"Who 'twas that stole the coins away."

Increase of Attornies.—In the 33d of Henry VI. it is stated, with a reference to the counties of Norfolk and Suffolk, and city of Norwich, that constant harmony had subsisted among the inhabitants so long as the number of Attornies had been limited to six in each of the above counties, and two in the above city; but that the number being increased to *eighty*, many of whom derived their subsistence from the promotion of strife and law suits, it was found expedient to reduce them to their original number. It was accordingly enacted, under a penalty of 20*l.* that none should be added to this statute number. Though this statute remains unrepealed, it is scarcely necessary to mention how much its provisions are disregarded. In the city of Norwich alone, according to the Law List of the present year, there are 53 Attornies, and the county of Norfolk, exclusive of these 53, contains 70 more, making in all 123, instead of 8.—The county of Suffolk adds its quota of 92 to the number of these so styled strife-making personages, raising the number in the two counties and city of Norwich to 315, instead of the 14 of Henry VI.'s time. A similar increase has taken place in the capital, where there are at present not many short of 3,000 Attornies.

Wholesome Bread.—If those who have wheat, which has been injured by the weather, will attend to these directions, their bread will be wholesome and comparatively very good:—when they are about to prepare the dough, let about one third of the flour be kept unmixed till the dough begins to rise, then add a little more of the flour, and when it shall rise again add a little more, and so on for four or five hours, till the whole of the flour shall have been used. In this manner the moisture, which occasions a glistening appearance in the dough, will be taken up.

Emperor of Austria.—When the Emperor received the Institute of Milan, to shew them how little he valued the improvement of science, he thus addressed them:—"Gentlemen, I ask not science of you: I ask only for religion and morality."—When the Ex-Minister asked his Majesty, if he was contented with the progress of instruction? the Emperor replied, "Yes, yes; but there is too much luxury: I am content if my subjects can read and write."—When the Astronomer Oriani was presented to him, he turned on his heel, without addressing a single word to the man, to converse with whom Bonaparte left Princes waiting in his anteroom.—When the autograph copy of *Ariosto* was shewn to the Emperor at Ferrara, he returned the MS. without looking at it, observing, "I never read, and I don't wish to see that indecent poem".—These anecdotes are given as they were repeated in the different circles of Lombardy, where they are generally believed.—*Lady Morgan's Italy.*

Discovery Ship.—Several Letters have been received from the Discovery Ships, dated the 16th of July; they were then at Resolution Island, in Hudson's Bay. They had met with a number of heavy icebergs, and considerable obstructions from the ice, which was then melting fast, but were past these inconveniences, and pursuing their voyage of discovery up the inlet at the north of the Bay. The officers and men were all in the highest health and spirits; well, and most amply found in every kind of provision and comfort; and delighted with the security and excellence of their ships, which, though so deeply laden, had proved themselves most lively and obedient seaboats.

Zodiac.—The curiosity excited at Marseilles by the arrival of the ZODIAC from Denderah cannot yet be gratified; this grand monument of antiquity is still on board the ship which conveyed it from Egypt, and there it must remain till the beginning of December, in consequence of the rigorous measures adopted to prevent the introduction of the pestilence, which at this moment devours the population of Catalonia with an insatiable appetite. In order that the great expenses already incurred by the removal of this precious relique may not be increased, the administration of the customs, with a liberality which reflects the highest honour on that department, have given directions that its introduction into France shall be exempt from the usual duties; and the Institute intends to apply to Count Simeon to cause the expenses of transport to Paris to be paid out of the public treasury. Besides this monument, M. Lelorrain has sent some boxes of mummies, and a great number of those objects of antiquity with which Egypt abounds, and which its climate preserves in such an astonishing manner. Thus, the English have ceased to take an exclusive share in the Archaeological treasures scattered along both banks of the Nile. It is notorious that, after the example of the Romans, that enterprising people ornament their capital with the magnificent remains of Egyptian civilization. The obelisk, known by the name of Cleopatra's Needle, recently arrived in London, is to be erected in one of its squares; another obelisk, that of Philoe, will ornament the residence of a private gentleman. The head of the colossal statue of Memnon, a fine scarophagus of alabaster, discovered in the sepulchres of the Pharaoh, and a vast number of other valuable curiosities, are deposited in the British Museum; but all these monuments together do not, perhaps, equal that of the planisphere, so skillfully detached from the vaults of the ancient temple of Tentyris. This precious relic of such remote antiquity, is no less interesting to the history of the arts in general, than useful to that of astronomy, and of geography in particular.—*Journat de Marseilles*.

Hare.—On Tuesday, the 30th October, the barriers of David Thomas, Wellfield House, near Builth, hunted a hare for a considerable time. Puss being hardly pressed, dashed into a pool called Hell Hole, in the River Wye. On the opposite side stood a Baptist Divine angling without success. The huntsman's halloo roused the Rev. Gentleman, who, seeing the hare, patiently awaited her landing, but in attempting to catch her, he missed his aim—and the animal, alarmed, began to swim back towards the dogs which were grasping at her in the pool, when the preacher skillfully threw his line, hooked poor puss in one of her legs, and rescued her from a watery grave, for another day's sport.—*Hereford Journal*.

Market.—Old times have returned upon us. In Carlisle market, on Saturday last, (Dec. 10) roasting pigs were sold for 1s. each, fine ones, 1s. 6d. one woman exchanged a pig for a duck. At night in the Butcher-market, legs of mutton were offered at 3d. a-lb. and inferior parts might have been bought at 2d. and 2½d. a-lb. In the poultry-market, fine living geese, weighing from 10 to 12 lbs. went off at from 2s. 6d. to 3s. each.—*Carlisle Patriot*.

Birth.—A poor woman of the name of Scott, who lives at Yarmouth, and who is in the fifty-fifth year of her age, was lately delivered of a daughter. Scott, who is her second husband, is sixty-five, and she never had any children by her former husband.

Egypt.—The Canal at Alexandria, in Egypt, has received, in honour of the Sultan, the name of Mahmoudian. It terminates at a few paces from Pompey's Pillar, and commences near the Nile below Saon. Its length is 41,706 toises, its breadth 15, and its depth 2. A hundred thousand men began it in the month of January 1819; and that number was increased in the following month to 260,000. The workmen received a piastre a day. In the month of May 30,000 other workmen from Upper Egypt were added to the former ones. At length, on the 13th of Sept., 1820, the work was completed. Six European Engineers directed the operations.—*Gazette de France*.

Nest of a Mouse.—A few days since, Mr. Hagell, of Canterbury, discovered the nest of a mouse on his premises, on making the capture, it was found that it was composed partly of paper; further investigation discovered that the tiny marauders had at some period stolen a bank-note, which they had reduced to small shreds. After a careful collection of the fragments, which amounted, as we learn, to about 40 pieces, the note was sufficiently restored to prove its identity; and after being pasted on paper was presented and payment actually obtained for it at the Bank.—*Canterbury paper*.

United States.—Mr. John Telford, of Tennessee, has obtained a patent from the United States, for an improvement in a ventricular wheel, to be worked by the weight and action of a horse or horses, or any other animal that has weight and action, on a simple plan, so that one large horse can grind corn, &c. with a pair of stones four feet in diameter; or two can perform the operation of sawing equal to any water mill.

Pedestrianism.—On Wednesday se'nnight, (Nov. 30) John Wright, the celebrated Bristol Pedestrian, commenced his engagements for 400gs. to walk from York to Hull and back again in 24 hours, for three successive days, being 78 miles a-day, and making together 234 miles in 72 hours. He started from York at twelve o'clock on Wednesday noon, and arrived in Hull a little before nine that evening. He left that place at three o'clock on Thursday morning, and arrived in York, at twenty-four minutes past eleven o'clock. After remaining in the city nearly one hour, he resumed his task again for Hull, at which place he arrived by about ten minutes before ten that evening. He left Hull about half-past three on Monday morning, and arrived in York a little after 12; and went off again about 20 minutes before two, and arrived at Beverly about half-past eight, where he was unfortunately knocked down and much injured by a blow aimed at another person in the crowd; the nail of one of his toes was nearly torn off by the accident. Notwithstanding this, he left Beverly soon after, and arrived at Hull at twelve o'clock. Without retiring to rest he left Hull on his return to York about 5 minutes before 2 o'clock, and arrived at Beverly 20 minutes before 4. There he remained 20 minutes, and then proceeded to York, where he arrived exactly at half past eleven, being half an hour within the given time. An immense concourse had assembled to witness his entry into York; and he appeared very little fatigued, and in great spirits. He was born Nov. 6, 1765, at Huggate, a small village near Pocklington, in the East-Riding of this great county. He is 5 feet 6 inches high, and weighs 10st. 3lb. is by trade a tailor, but served the early part of his life in the army. He was always famed for pedestrianship; but left it off for more than 20 years, until 1817, when for a small wager he walked 20 times round College Green, Bristol, a distance of 5½ miles in one hour.

Georgia.—A bill has passed the Assembly of Georgia, appropriating 25,000 dollars to the erection of a new college edifice at Athens, the seat of the University of the State, and a permanent annual endowment of 8,000 dollars to the support of the institution. A committee of the same body have also reported a bill applying 500,000 dollars to the school fund of the state.

Fowls changing Colour.—Interesting to Naturalists.—Mr. Roberts, a boot-maker, residing opposite the Bunhouse, Chelsea, who keeps fowls, has a cock in his possession, which he has had for the last seven years, since it was a chicken, and it has every alternate year changed its colour from pure white to red, and vice versa. Last year it was white, and now it is moulting and is changing to red.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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Latest News from Ireland.

(From the Limerick Chronicle.)

Limerick, December 12.—Friday evening, Mr. Baron M'Clelland and Mr. Justice Moor intend to arrive in this City from Dublin, and on Saturday morning open their Commissions for both City and County of Limerick. The Gentlemen summoned on the Grand and Long Panels would do well to be punctual in their attendance, as the fine of 100l. will certainly be imposed by the Judges, on those absent.

Mr. Solicitor-General Bushe, Mr. Sergeant Joy, Messrs. Lloyd, White, and Townsend, conduct the Crown prosecutions. Mathew Barrington, Esq. the Crown Solicitor for the Munster Circuit, arrived from Dublin in this City, on Sunday.

No day is fixed for the Commission to be held in the Counties of Kerry, Clare, and Cork.

Yesterday, Patrick Dooley was brought in by a party of the 93d, and lodged in gaol, for robbing Mr. Stevens of his fire-arms, a few nights ago on the long pavement. This morning, William M'Namara was also lodged in prison, and is indentified by Mr. Stevens as the associate of Dooley in the robbery. They are fully committed by Alderman Watson, and will be tried at the City Special Commission.

This morning, we received the following from a Gentleman in the neighbourhood of Hospital in this County:—

On Saturday night, a notice was posted at Patrick's well Chapel, near-Longhnut in the County, signed Captain Rock ordering no tithe or taxes to be paid, a reduction of 60 per cent. on all rents, and directing the High Sheriff not to be so officious in taking down the Captain's order. Captain Gunn, with 12 of the 93d Regiment, took possession of a house directly opposite the Chapel, at ten o'clock on Saturday evening, and had not left it ten minutes, when a man, right well dressed, with new top-boots, riding a grey horse, took a hammer from his pocket, and nailed up the notice. The person who saw him gave the information of the fact.

(From the Cork Intelligencer of Tuesday.)

STATE OF THE COUNTRY.

By the following lengthened catalogue of wanton and atrocious outrage received since our last, in which, contrary to our earnest hope, we are again obliged to include the county of Cork, we are once more painfully taught not to trust to any appearances, however favourable, for a permanent returning spirit of tranquillity or subordination among the deluded peasantry, or their vile and barbarous instigators.

ATTACK ON THE CORK AND LIMERICK MAIL—ONE OF THE GUARDS SHOT.

On Sunday night, about 10 o'clock, the post-boy conveying the mail from Limerick to this city, escorted by two of the 3d Dragoons from Charleville; were fired at from behind a ditch, between Ballahoura Mountain and Doneraile, by a party of those midnight assassins. One of the shots, we sincerely regret to be obliged to state, took effect in the body of one of the Dragoons, who instantly fell from his horse, upon which the post-boy and the other man alighted, and conveyed the poor fellow to a house at some distance from the spot, where they were obliged to leave him, and proceed on to Doneraile, being apprehensive of another attack. The post-boy had a fortunate escape, as some of the slugs passed through his hat.

On Thursday night, the haggard of the Reverend Mr. Gash, a most exemplary and much esteemed Gentleman, situate between Macroom and Carrigadrohid, containing, as we are informed, ten stacks of corn, was set fire to and consumed; in consequence of which, with landable promptitude, the Magistrates and Gentry of the vicinity have convened a Meeting for the purpose of taking into consideration the state of the country.

On Wednesday night, the house of Mr. Ward, a schoolmaster, residing in Mitchelstown, was entered by three or four of these nocturnal ruffians, with their faces blackened and otherwise disguised; they made a most diligent search for arms.

On Monday last, George Montgomery and Clutterbuck Crone, Esqrs. Magistrates, according to the instructions received by them, seized the gun-powder in the possession of the different retailers of that article in the above-mentioned town and its neighbourhood, also took arms from a number of unqualified persons; this is a necessary precaution, and should be generally acted on. Such was the diligence of their search, that they discovered in one house five bales of smuggled tobacco, which was accordingly seized.

On Thursday last, as Daniel Lucy, a Sub-Constable, with his assistants, were executing decrees obtained for tithe dues in a part of the parish of Drinagh, within two miles of Dumanway, some cattle which they had taken were rescued, after which they were pursued by a large party, who beat the Constable unmercifully and took away his arms: his

assistants would have shared the same fate, had they not escaped by flight. Several other acts of violence and disobedience to the laws have within a short time occurred in the neighbourhood, which indicate a dissatisfied and refractory disposition in the peasantry.

Committals to the County Gaol.—By Samuel Maxwell, Esq.—Patrick Walsh and William M'Donnell, charged with being found in arms at night, by Patrick Russell, Esq. and a patrol of the army mounted on a horse which was taken from Wm. Nunnan.

Atrocious Outrage.—On the night of Saturday last, between the hours of eleven and twelve o'clock, a house occupied by a party of Major Donohue's Police, at Ballinacor, and Castletown-delvin, in this county, was maliciously set on fire. All the men were on patrol at the time, with the exception of one, left in charge of the place, who hearing a noise in the rear of the house, went round to examine and found the thatch on fire which, with considerable difficulty, after obtaining assistance, he succeeded in extinguishing. The wives and children of the constables were at that time asleep, some of whom would have probably lost their lives, and the diabolical attempt succeeded.

We have also heard, with deep concern, that meetings of an illegal tendency have very recently been held in the immediate vicinity of this town.—*Westmeath Journal.*

Committed to the county gaol on Monday, by W. Murphy, Esq. Mayor, Bridget Mullowney, alias Butler, charged with having repeatedly disturbed the dwelling-house of George Grace, of Clonmet, Esq. and also repeatedly declared that she would destroy the said George Grace, his family and house, by fire, thereby putting the said George Grace into fear and terror of his life.

Captain Hill, the Captain Commandant of the Londonderry Yeomanry, has received a warrant from His Excellency the Lord Lieutenant, to place the Londonderry Yeomanry, on permanent duty from the 8th instant.—*Londonderry Journal*

(From the Clonmel Herald.)

At places, more distant, but in all directions—eastward toward Slievenaman, at Thorny-bridge, and Miltown, several farmers houses were attacked with crow-bars and sledges for arms; westward, at Castle Grace and Ballydony, the Seneshall of Lord Clengall's Manors, prevented, by menacing notices, from obtaining a Jury, or doing any of his Court business; more to the north, near Dundrum, searches for arms; and, in the neighbourhood of Roe's Green, notices posted, ordering the farmers to pay no higher rents than from 14 to 36s. an acre, and no arrears of tythes.

In the immediate neighbourhood of the town, several farmers have given up their arms to a Magistrate for security; and it is an example which we would most earnestly recommend to every man of every rank, who is not only determined to fight for their preservation, but able, from the situation of his dwelling, to fight with effect.

The great and unconquerable lust of the mob is now for arms as it was immediately antecedent to the rebellion in 1798. The following occurrence brings to our memory several instances in that eventful period. A party visited Lieutenant Lennon's house, near Ballynocken (in the neighbourhood of Kilcash,) and demanded his arms which he declared himself resolved to persevere and defend. The house, which is thatched, was assailed with fury; several shots fired in, from one of which 13 slugs, glancing from the window shutter, lodged in the wall near Mrs. Lennon's head. Finding that they could not force the house they proceeded to apply firing and turf, with both of which they came provided to the thatch; when Mrs. Lennon shrieked out to her husband to give up the arms, for their preservation from burning. One of the villains abroad hearing her, immediately called out, "No, Mrs. Lennon, we won't burn you nor the children? but, by J—s, we'll burn Lennon to a cinder if we don't get the arms." She prevailed on Mr. Lennon to give out his gun; on receiving which the fellow again very deliberately said, "see, now; how easy ye might have saved yourselves and us all this trouble, if you gave it up quietly in the beginning, we wanted nothing else;" and they decamped, as they called it, very quietly.

EUROPE DEATHS.

On Sunday, the 2d of December, at Walworth, Surrey, in the 70th year of his age, Mr. Joseph Perry, sen., formerly of Hackney.

On the 3d of December, Philip Grubb, Esq., jun., of the Jamaica Coffeehouse.

On Thursday, the 26th of November, Mr. Thomas Adams, of Ware, Herts, after a long and painful illness, in his 39th year.

At Newing, Surrey, aged 71, Mr. Jonathan Elderfield, late of Walsingham, Berks.

On the 24th of November, Richard Dalletti, late of Merton, Surrey, in the 41st year of his age.

Sketches of the Living Poets.

MR. COLERIDGE.

SAMUEL TAYLOR COLERIDGE was born in the year 1773 at St. Mary Ottery, in Devonshire, where his father the Rev. John Coleridge, an eminent scholar, was vicar of the parish. He was grounded in classical learning at Christ-Hospital under the Rev. Mr. Bowyer, who with a daintiness of expression to which that learned person and pains-taking schoolmaster was not often excited, used to call him to mind as "that sensible fool, Coleridge." Mr. Coleridge, in his *Literary Life*, as well as Mr. Lamb in his *Recollections of the School*, has given a sufficiently grateful account of his old master; yet he informs us that he is apt to have dreams of him at night, to this hour, not very soothing:

At nineteen, Mr. Coleridge went to Jesus College, Cambridge, where he exhibited, we believe, equal indifference to university honour, and power to obtain them. On his leaving college, his speculative susceptibility led him through a singular variety of adventures, some of which he has touched upon in his *Biographia Literaria*. He became a journalist, a preacher, a dragoon. In the second character he bewitched, among others, William Hazlitt, then on the look out for a "guide and philosopher." In the last, he astonished a party of ladies and gentlemen who were at an exhibition, by explaining a huge compound word from the Greek, by which the nature of it was made "dark with excessive bright" over the door. He had become in the mean time the head of a literary and speculative circle of young men, consisting chiefly of Messrs. Lamb, Lloyd, Southey, and Lovell, of the two latter of whom he became the brother-in-law by their marrying three sisters at Bath. A project was formed to go with these ladies to America, and found a Pantisocracy, or system of equal government, in which every thing but the best was to be in common; but it did not take place. In 1798, the late public-spirited "Etrurians" Josiah and Thomas Wedgwood, enabled Mr. Coleridge to finish his studies of men and books in Germany, where he met Mr. Wordsworth, with whom he had lately become acquainted. At Hamburg they paid a visit to Klopstock. Klopstock complained of the English translation of his *Messiah*, and wished Mr. Coleridge "to revenge him" by versions of select passages. The thought was ingenious; but his visitor seems to have reckoned it not equally fair; for he concludes his interesting account of this interview, in the *Friend*, by saying, that when the Pastor of the town called his countryman "the German Milton," he could not help muttering to himself "a very German Milton indeed!"—Mr. Coleridge was afterwards secretary, for about a year and a half, to Sir Alexander Ball, Governor of Malta, of whom he gives so exalted, and, we dare say, so just a character in the work above mentioned. He then returned to England, and after living some time in the Lakes and other places, and publishing various pieces of prose and poetry, took up his abode at Highgate, where he seems to live like the scholar in Chaucer, who would rather have.

.....At his bed's head
A twenty bokes, clothid in black and red,
Of Aristotle and his philosophie,
Than robes rich, or fiddle, or psaultrie.

Mr. Coleridge was reckoned handsome when young. He is now "more fat than bard baseems," and his face does not strike at first sight; but the expression is kind, the forehead remarkable fine, and the eye, as you approach it extremely keen and searching. It has been compared to Bacon's, who was said to have "an eye like a viper." At first, it seems reposing under the bland weight of his forehead.

The principal works of Mr. Coleridge are the *Friend*, a series of essays; *Remorse*, a tragedy; *Biographia Literaria*, or his *Literary Life*; *Lay Sermons*, Theologica-Political; the poem of *Christabel*; and *Sybil-line Leaves*, a collection of the greater part of his other poetical pieces, including the *Ancient Mariner*. We are acquainted with Mr. Coleridge's prose writings, but we have not a sufficient knowledge of them, nor perhaps sufficient knowledge of any other kind, to pronounce upon their merits. Our general impression is, that they are very eloquent, imaginative, and subtle, more masterly in words than in the sum total of style, and more powerful in thoughts than in conclusions. In many passages, indeed, (we allude to his essays entitled the *Friend*), it is impossible not to recognize that weakness of the will, or liability to the same amount of impression from all views of a question, which has been observed by a critic better able to speak of him, with this exception, which perhaps only proves the rule, that he is very fond of bringing whatever he likes in the speculations of other men, from the Father of the Church to the Pantheist, to assimilate with his notions of the Christian religion; while on the other hand he has a good handsome quantity of dislike for modern innovators, and refuses to make a harmony out of their "differences," which he thinks by no means "discreet." In other words, he is a deep thinker, and good natured indolent man, who, entrenched in his old books and habits, and grateful to them, all round for the occupation they have afforded his thoughts, is as glad to make

them all agree at this dipassionate distance of time, as he is anxious not to have them disturbed by men who have not the same hold on his prejudices. This may account for his being numbered among those who have altered their opinions on the necessity of political change. Mr. Coleridge is prepared to argue, that he has not altered his opinions, nor even suppressed them; and though his arguments might appear strange to those who recollect such productions as the *Watchman*, he would go nigh to persuade thirty persons out of forty that he really had not:—all which amounts perhaps to this much, that he can fetch out of things, apparently the most discordant, their hidden principles of agreement; but not having been able to persuade people of the agreement when he has advocating political change, he turns upon them for their disobedience, and would shew them, with equal subtlety, that what he advocated was none of the change which they wanted, whatever they might have flattered themselves it was. In other words, his turn of mind was too contemplative for action; and seeing that all the world would not become what he wished it, or the pure strength of ratiocination, he becomes, out of indolence, what Mr. Wordsworth became out of pride, and Mr. Southey out of vanity. But indolence, such as his, is a more disinterested and conscientious thing than pride and vanity; and accordingly he became neither a distributor of stamps, nor a poet-laureate. That those more active and consistent politicians, who were in some measure taught by himself, should be very angry with him, is extremely natural; but so were those consequences of his turn of mind, that produced their anger. He is all for thought and imagination, and nothing else. It might have been better had he been more active, just as it might have been better for Lord Bacon had his being all for experiment not tempted him to take leave of sentiment and imagination in trying to raise his paltry worldly greatness. But let Mr. Coleridge have his due; which is seldom given to such abstract personages. He is a kind of unascetic Bramin among us, one who is always looking inwardly, and making experiments upon the nature and powers of his soul. Lord Bacon refused to license inquisitions of that nature, and said some hard things about cobwebs and dark keeping; but surely they are not only allowable to the few who are likely to indulge in them, but are also experiments after their kind, and may open worlds to us by and by, of which the philosopher no more dreams at present, than the politician did of Columbus's.

Mr. Coleridge speaks very modestly of his poetry,—not affectedly so, but out of a high notion of the art in his predecessors. He delighted the late Mr. Keats, in the course of conversation, with adding, after he had alluded to it,—“if there is any thing I have written which may be called poetry:” and the writer of the present article heard him speak of verses, as the common tribute which a young mind on its entrance into the world of letter pays to the love of intellectual beauty. His poetry however has an “image and superscription” very different from this current coin. We do not, it is true, think that it evinces the political habit of mind,—or that tendency to regard every thing in its connexion with the imaginative world, which in a minor sense was justly attributed to the author of the *Seasons*, and in its greater belonged to Spencer and Milton. But it is full of imagination and of a sense of the beautiful, as suggested by a great acquaintance with books and thoughts, acting upon a benevolent mind. It is to the scholar of old books and metaphysics, what Milton's was to the Greek and Italian scholar. It is the essence of the impression made upon him by that habit of thinking and reading, which is his second nature. Mr. Coleridge began with metaphysics when at school; and what the boy begins with, the man will end with, come what will between. He does not turn metaphysical upon the strength of his poetry, like Spenser and Tasso; but poet upon the strength of his metaphysics. Thus in the greater part of his minor poems he only touches upon the popular creeds, or wilful creations of their own, which would occupy other poets, and then falls musing upon the nature of things, and analysing his feelings. In his voyage to Germany, he sees a solitary wildfowl upon “the objectless desert of waters,” and says how interesting it was. It was most probably from a train of reflection on the value of this link between land and the ship, that he produced his beautiful wild poem of the *Ancient Mariner*, which he precedes with a critico-philosophical extract from Burnet's *Archæologia*. We do not object to this as belonging to his genius. We only instance it, as shewing the nature of it. In the same spirit, he interrupts his *Christabel* with an explanation of the wish sometimes felt to give pain to the innocent; and instead of being content to have written finely under the influence of laudanum, recommends, *Kubla Khan* to his readers, not as a poem, but as “a psychological curiosity.” All this however is extremely interesting of its kind, and peculiar. It is another striking instance of what we have often remarked,—the tendency of all great knowledge and deep delight in it, of whatever kind, to extend itself into poetry, which lies like a heaven in the centre of the intellectual world for those to go to and be refreshed with, more or less, who are not bound to the physical world like slaves to the soil. Every lover of books, scholar or not, who knows what it is to have his quarto open against a loaf at his tea, to carry his duodecimo about in his pocket, to read along country roads or even

streets, and to scrawl his favourite authors with notes, (as "S. T. C." is liberally sanctioned to do those of others by a writer in the LONDON MAGAZINE,) ought to be in possession of Mr. Coleridge's poems, if it is only for *Christabel*, *Kubla Khan*, and the *Ancient Mariner*. The first comprises all that is ancient and courteous in old rhythm, and will also make any studious gentleman, who is not sufficiently imaginative, turn himself round divers times in his chair, as he ought to do, to see if there is not "something in the room." *Kubla Khan* is a voice and a vision.

Beware, beware,
His flashing eyes, his floating hair!
Weave a circle round him thrice,
And close your lips with holy dread,
For he on honey dew hath fed,
And drank of the milk of Paradise.

Justly is it thought that to be able to present such images as these to the mind, is to realise the world they speak of.—We could repeat such verses as the following down a green glade, a whole summer's morning:—

A damsel with a dulcimer
In a vision once I saw,
A lovely Abyssinian maid;
And on her dulcimer she played,
Singing of Mount Aborah.

As to the *Ancient Mariner*, we have just this minute read it again, and all that we have been saying about the origin of the author's poetry, appears to be nonsense. Perhaps it is, and we are not sorry that it should be. All that we are certain of is, that the *Ancient Mariner* is very fine poetry, and that we are not the "one of three" to whom the sea-faring old greybeard is fated to tell his story, for we are aware of the existence of other worlds beside the one about us, and we would not have shot the solitary bird of good omen, nor one out of a dozen of them.

It is an Ancient Mariner,
And he stoppeth one of three:
"By thy long grey beard and thy glittering eye,
Now wherefore stopp'st thou me?
The Bridegroom's doors are open'd wide,
And I am next of kin:
The guests are met, the feast is set;
Mayst hear the merry din."
He holds him with his skinny hand,
"There was a ship," quoth he,
"Hold off! unhand me, grey-beard loon!"
Eftsoons his hand dropt he.
He holds him with his glittering eye—
The wedding guest stood still,
And listens like a three years' child:
The Mariner hath his will.

The *Ancient Mariner* was one of a crew, who were driven by a storm to the south pole. An albatross appeared, who became familiar with the sailors, and a good wind sprang up. The Mariner not having the fear of a violation of kindness and gentleness before his eyes, killed the albatross, for which the others said he would be pursued with a misfortune; but the good breeze still continues, and carries them as far back as the line, for which they laugh at his offence, and say it was a good thing. But now "the ship has been suddenly becalmed." (We proceed to quote the marginal summary which the author has added in imitation of old books.) "The ship hath been suddenly becalmed, and the albatross begins to be avenged. A spirit had followed them; one of the invisible inhabitants of this planet, neither departed souls nor angels; concerning whom the learned Jew, Josephus, and the Platonic Constantopolitan, Michael Psellus, may be consulted. They are very numerous, and there is no climate or element without one or more. The shipmates in their sore distress, would fain throw the whole guilt on the ancient mariner, in sign whereof they hang the dead sea-bird about his neck. The *Ancient Mariner* beholdeth a sign in the element afar off. At its nearer approach it seemeth him to be a ship; and at a dear ransom he freeh his speech from the bonds of thirst. A flash of joy, and horror follows. For can it be a ship that comes onward without wind or tide? It seemeth him but the skeleton of a ship. And its ribs are seen as bars on the face of the setting sun. The spectre-woman and her death-mate, and no other on board the skeleton ship. Like vessel, like crew. DEATH, and LIFE-IN-DEATH, have dined for the ship's crew, and she (the latter) winneth the *Ancient Mariner*. At the rising of the moon, one after another, his shipmates drop down dead; but LIFE-IN-DEATH begins her work on the *Ancient Mariner*. The wedding-guest feareth that a spirit is talking to him; but the *Ancient Mariner* assureth him of his bodily life, and proceedeth to relate his horrible penance. He describeth the creatures, of the calm, and envieth that they should live, and so many lie dead. But the curse lieth for him in the eye of the dead

men. In his loneliness and fixedness he yearneth toward the journeying moon, and the stars that still sojourn, yet still move onward; and every where the blue sky belongs to them, and is their appointed rest, and their native country, and their own natural homes, which they enter anon, as lords that are certainly expected, and yet there is a silent joy at their arrival. By the light of the moon he beholdeth God's creatures of the great calm. Their beauty and their happiness. He blesseth them in his heart. The spell begins to break. By grace of the holy Mother, the Mariner is refreshed with rain, He heareth sounds and seeth strange sights and commotions in the sky and the element. The bodies of the ship's crew are inspirited, and the ship moves on—

"I fear thee, ancient Mariner!"
Be calm, thou Wedding-Guest!
'Twas not those souls that fled in pain,
Which to their corpses came again,
But a troop of spirits blest,
For when it dawned—they dropped their arms,
And clustered round the mast;
Sweet sounds rose slowly through their mouths,
And from their bodies passed.
Around, around, flew each sweet sound,
Then darted to the sun;
Slowly the sounds came back again,
Now mixed, now one by one.

Sometimes a-dropping from the sky
I heard the sky-lark sing;
Sometimes all the little birds that are,
How they seemed to fill the sea and air
With their sweet jargoning!

And now 'twas like all instruments,
Now like a lonely flute;
And now it is an angel's song,
That makes the Heavens be mute
It ceased; yet still the sails made on
A pleasant noise till noon,
A noise like of a hidden brook
In the leafy month of June,
That to the sleeping woods all night
Singeth a quiet tune.

Till noon we quietly sailed on,
Yet never a breeze did breathe:
Slowly and smoothly went the ship,
Moved onward from beneath.

The lonesome spirit from the South-pole carries on the ship as far as the line, in obedience to the angelic troop, but still requirerth vengeance.

"The Polar Spirit's fellow-dæmons, the invisible inhabitants of the element, take part in his wrong; and two of them relate, one to the other, that penance long and heavy for the *Ancient Mariner* hath been accorded to the Polar spirit, who returneth southward. The Mariner hath been cast into a trance; for the angelic power causeth the vessel to drive northward, faster than human life could endure. The supernatural motion is retarded; the Mariner awakes, and, his penance begins anew. The curse is fully expiated. And the ancient Mariner beholdeth his native country. The angelic spirits leave the dead bodies, and appear in their own forms of light. The Hermit of the wood approacheth the ship with wonder. The ship suddenly sinketh. The ancient Mariner is saved in the Pilot's boat. The ancient Mariner earnestly entreateth the Hermit to shrieve him; and the penance of life falls on him. And ever and anon throughout his future life an agony constraineth him to travel from land to land. And to teach by his own example, love and reverence to all things that God made and loveth."

This is a lesson to those who see nothing in the world but their own unfeeling common-places, and are afterwards visited with a dreary sense of their insufficiency. Not to have sympathy for all, is not to have the instinct that suffices instead of imagination. Not to have imagination, to supply the want of the instinct, is to be left destitute and forlorn when brute pleasure is gone, and to be dead-in-life. This poem would bear out a long marginal illustration in the style of the old Italian critics, who squeeze a sonnet of Petrarch's into the middle of the page with a crowd of fond annotations. Be the source of its inspiration what it may, it is a poem that may serve as a test to any one who wishes to know whether he has a real taste for poetry or not. And be Mr. Coleridge what he may, whether an author inspired by authors or from himself whether a metaphysical poet or a poetical metaphysician, whether a politician banished and rendered despairing like many others by the French Revolution, or lastly, and totally, a subtle and good-natured casuist fitted for nothing but contemplation, and rewarded by it with a sense of the beautiful and wonderful above his casuistry, we can only be grateful for the knowledge and delight he affords us by his genius.

Canning Club.

Liverpool Courier, December 26, 1822.

On Friday last the ninth anniversary of this loyal club was celebrated by a public dinner, at the York Hotel, Williamson-square. John Gladstone, Esq. M. P., in the absence of Sir John Tobin, the President, who is detained in London, took the chair. The large room, which, since its alteration, is one of the most spacious and commodious in the town, was tastefully decorated for the occasion. A band of music was stationed in the orchestra; and Messrs. Maybrick, Holden, and Entwistle were in attendance. About six o'clock, the company, consisting of between sixty and seventy gentlemen, some of whom were of the highest respectability in the town, sat down to an elegant dinner. As soon as the cloth was removed, *Non nobis Domine* was sung by the professional singers.

The Chairman then proposed, in succession, the following toasts:

His Majesty, the King, Duke of Lancaster: four times four, and great applause. Song, "God save the King."

The revered Memory of his late most gracious Majesty: in solemn silence.

Our glorious Constitution, the pride of Britons and the admiration of the world. Glee, "Good Subjects."

The Chairman, in rising to propose the next toast, observed, that, to credit of the Commander-in-Chief, he believed the Army never was in a more effective state than at the present moment. The only regret of our brave defenders was, their having no enemies to contend with. He trusted that it would be long before we should find occasion to call for their more active services, but we should continue to enjoy that peace, for which we were in a great degree indebted to their distinguished exertions. He concluded by giving, "The Duke of York and the Army," which was drunk accordingly.

The Duke of Clarence and the Navy. Song, "Rule Britannia."

The Chairman, in rising to propose the health of "His Majesty's Ministers, the firm supporters of our unequalled constitution," said, that it might be like presumption in him to attempt to eulogize men who, he was persuaded, from their long, tried, and eminent services, lived in the hearts of a great majority of their country. He believed it was the confidence which the country reposed in them that had, for so long a period, kept them at the helm of affairs. It was his own individual and earnest wish, as he doubted not it was of all who heard him, that they might always be guided by the same principles, and long continue to hold their situations in his Majesty's Councils. Those Councils, had, in his humble opinion, been marked, not less by great talents and integrity, than by an anxious desire, at all times, to uphold the dignity and to protect the best interests of the country. By the most unparalleled exertions they had secured to us the blessings of an highly honourable and he trusted a lasting peace; whilst those exertions had called forth the admiration of the world.—The toast was then drunk with cheers and repeated bursts of applause.

The Chairman, in proposing the next toast in the printed list, said that it was to him, and he doubted not it was to every one who heard him, at all times a most gratifying duty to speak of the conduct and the services of our right honourable representative. He knew well, for he had often witnessed them, the deep anxiety and interest which Mr. Canning always feels for the prosperity and welfare of Liverpool. It was not, as the company well knew, to any one class of inhabitants, however active and zealous they might be in supporting the cause of which he is so distinguished an ornament, that his attention was alone directed: but it was at all times impartially directed to the service of all, let them belong to what party they may, whose claims are founded in justice, or whose business has suffered from public causes, and requires redress or protection. For the truth of this statement, he would not hesitate to appeal to the testimony of their political opponents, could they then hear him. They would, he was persuaded, acknowledge, that they had never applied, on public grounds, to Mr. Canning, without receiving, in the most prompt and respectful manner, every aid which it was in his power to give. Much, the Chairman remarked, had been lately said, and many rumours had been circulated, of the probability of Mr. Canning again becoming a member of his Majesty's Government. It was not for him (Mr. G.) to attempt to explain those rumours. It was evident to all, that, as yet, they amounted to nothing but rumour. If it should ever be necessary to explain why Mr. Canning was not now a member of the Cabinet, he would not hesitate to pledge himself, that the reason would be found such as would redound to the honour and credit of their right honourable friend. It has been announced in the London Courier, a paper considered as the demi-official channel of the Government, that the report which had been circulated, of Mr. Canning being about to go out to India, as Governor-General, was not true; and, as no such appointment had taken place, we must conclude that this statement was correct.

They would also, he presumed, be justified in concluding, that the honour had been offered to Mr. Canning, but that, for reasons satisfactory, no doubt, to himself, and which, he was sure, would be equally so to his friends, when they came to know them, had induced him to decline that most important and distinguished situation. The Chairman then said, that he knew well how reluctant Mr. Canning always was, and how painful it would be to him, to subject his friends to the annoyance of another intermediate election; but, at the same time, felt confident, that his friends would have no such feeling. Were it necessary and desirable for Mr. Canning again to become a member of the Cabinet Council of his Majesty, they would to a man cheerfully take the field, and crown their exertions with the same decisive and glorious result with which they had been so often rewarded. Mr. G. observed, that he for one regretted, and he doubted not that all who heard him joined in the regret, that circumstances should exist (for he must conclude that they did exist) to prevent Mr. Canning becoming a member of the Cabinet; and he should he believed, be justified in saying, that this regret was generally felt in every quarter of the country. He hoped, however, that the period might not be far distant, when we should see him again high in the Councils of the King, where his services were so much required, and where, he was confident, they would continue to be, as they always had been, devoted to the best interests of his country. The freemen of Liverpool knew well that they could not have a more able, zealous, or faithful representative: and, if again called upon, they would nobly do their duty towards him. He trusted that Mr. Canning would long continue to be their member. Were circumstances, however, to arise which would render it necessary that he should vacate his seat, and retire from their service, he must honestly confess, that he knew not how his place could be adequately filled. He therefore ardently hoped, that no circumstance might ever arise to separate the town and him. He concluded with proposing, that the toast should be drunk in such a way as most accorded with the feelings of the company. He then gave—

"Our highly distinguished Representative, the Right Honourable George Canning, whose independence and consistency resulting from permanence of principle, have secured the confidence of his constituents."

The toast was received and drunk with an enthusiasm of applause which baffles every attempt to describe it, the plaudits continued several minutes.

The following toasts were subsequently drank:

General Gascoyne, the colleague of our right honourable friend," with three times three.

The Loyal and Independent Freemen of Liverpool.
John Bolton, Esq.

Henry Blundell Hollinshead, Esq.

The immortal Memory of the Right Honourable William Pitt: three times three. Song, "The Pilot that weather'd the Storm."

Sir John Tobin.

Property and permanency to the Canning Club.

Miss Gladstone, our present Lady Patroness.

The Memory of Thomas Rodie, Esq.: in solemn silence.

The Managing Committee on the present occasion.

Mr. Gladstone.

The Mayor of Liverpool: three times three.

The Magistrates of Manchester and the neighbourhood who so successfully exerted themselves in the discharge of their duty for the preservation of the peace of the county: three times three.

The Liberty of the Press without its Licentiousness.

Field-Marshal the Duke of Wellington, the glory of our country and the champion of the world: three times three. "See the conquering Hero comes."

May the energy of the Loyal ever defeat the views of the Factions.

The President and Members of our Sister Club—the Back-bone: three times three.

The immortal Memory of Lord Nelson. "Death of Nelson."

May the Principles of William Pitt ever animate the Councils of Great Britain.

The Woodens Walls of Old England. "Britain's best bulwarks."

May the Rose, the Shamrock, and the Thistle, be so invigorated by Union, that neither Foreign nor Domestic blasts can ever wither them. —Glee, "When Arthur first."

The Lancashire Witches.

Ships, Colonies, and Commerce.

The Land we live in.

British Valour and British Beauty.

The Landed and Commercial Interests of the Country.

The good old Town of Liverpool, and the Trade thereof.
Plenty in the Land, and Loyalty in the people.

ASIATIC DEPARTMENT.

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Military Fund Revived.

Why thy canonized bones, hearsed in death,
Have burst their cerements? why the sepulchre,
Wherein we saw thee quietly inurned,
Hath oped his ponderous and marble jaws,
To cast thee up again?

HAMLET.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

I am a quiet QUI-ET of that unfortunate class best known by the name of Bold Brevets, and lately pronounced to be among the *non-eligibles* by the decree of the Spinsters' Club in your city. My condition, after so many years of tiresome treasure parties, and monotonous marching and countermarching on Parade, is melancholy enough: but habit has made me a bit of a Philosopher in my way, and I have learnt to bear up tolerably well, against the evils of my condition, such as they are, by comparing them with the greater hardships which so many others of our profession are suffering, under the more real miseries of half-pay and reduction at home; things known to us in this country, happily, by name only, and which more than make up in the long run for the temporary advantages which a brisk war gives to those of His Majesty's Service who have good interest or heavy purses.

Now and then, indeed, my peace and my philosophy are little disturbed by rumours which reach us from the metropolis, of measures that are to make Field Officers of one half at least, and enable the rest to retire speedily on snug annuities. But such reports have so generally turned out to be of that class known in our little mess by the cant name of "BETTY MARTINS," that I have learnt by this time to disregard them, after they have cost me a few days fidgetting and anxiety, and some gentle imprecations on the heads of those newspaper-mongers who set such stories about, either to amuse themselves, or to catch popularity, and angle for subscribers, affecting to be in the Secret Department of State Matters, and putting on a sort of demi-official mystery. It was but the other day that the whole Cantonment was thrown into an agony of "trembling hope" by a Cock and a Bull story of this kind, intimating the writer's knowledge that the long looked-for hour of augmentation was at last come, or all but come. All the Palankeens, Tattoos, and Bearers at the Station were put in instant requisition: *vis, visit, and visitations* without number took place forthwith; each invader of one's morning tranquility brought his Blue Book in hand, well thumbled and dog-leaved at the pages of our own Corps, and of the "succession of Field Officers by Regimental Seniority;" and some of the more knowing ones even produced their ready manufactured MSS. (well blotted and blurred) of the new Regiments. One of our two "eligible" Captains ordered from town a new visiting "Major's" Card on the spot, and drew from their recesses to be furnished, and mounted, his Regulation Spurs which he had long ago ordered in secret on the strength of a former like report, but was ashamed to produce when he found he had been hoaxed. A poor Brother Brevet of mine lost no time; but calling for a sheet of best Bath wire-wove gilt, set himself down in company with his Elegant Epistles, Dictionary of Quotations, and pocket Johnson, to renew, in the most pathetic terms, but with more confident tone, those addresses to his mercenary Fair One, which had been indignantly rejected a few months before under the *fat* of the Society of Spinsters. It is not to be told the number of extra Letters which on that luckless day loaded the lumbering Dawk-bags, to the great edification and entertainment of our Station Staff in charge of the Post Office, as he passed in review the numerous Epistles that indicated but too well by their external, the hopes and fears of many a Solicitor for paulo post futurum appointments, and applicant to the liberality of "faithful friends."

In short, Sir, such a busy and anxious day never before was known at the little Station of —, a motion was hinted, when we all met at dinner in the evening, to discard the JOURNAL and take in the BULL, in gratitude for its readiness in discovering and communicating such charming news; and it was not without some trouble that a few of the older hands contrived to allay

the ferment of zeal, by praying a decent delay of a few days, only to verify the delightful reports, before we discarded an old and tried friend. You may judge of the lengthened and blank visages which appeared every where, when on the morrow, our Major, a shrewd, long headed, elderly man, drew forth with rueful solemnity, a Europe Letter by the WINDSOR CASTLE, from a person as he assured us, of weight at the India House, who had it from a Proprietor, who had it from a Clerk, who got it from the Assistant Secretary, who was told of it from the Military Secretary, who had been assured by a Director on the unquestionable authority of one of the Chairs, that "the arrangements" had not even come under discussion with the Court, and that though *probably* something would be done, yet it was impossible to say how much, or when! all owing to the machinations of the Rascally Radicals, who continued to keep Lord Sidmouth and the old Ladies in constant alarm, and who, baffled in their favorite project of making an Empress Catharine of Queen Caroline, had just been detected in a grand plot to overturn the Government and set Sir Robert Wilson as Chief Consul, à la Buonaparte, with Jeremy Bentham and Major Cartwright for his Sieyes and Roger Ducos!!!

Scarcely had we recovered from the shame and indignation caused by this mischievous hoax on the credulity of our Promotion and Preferment hunters, when we are again put in commotion by a plausible and glittering Scheme in the same Paper, which has some how got wonderfully fond, lately, of "free discussion" (in its own columns) on military subjects, for enabling us all to retire betimes to our native country on very pretty annuities, together with the enhanced pensions of advanced rank which we are to obtain in less than no time, owing to the quick promotion which the Scheme cannot it seems but produce. I wish these Schemers would let us alone, and not put nonsensical vagaries into the heads of the *Griffins*, and discompose the pious resignation into which their elders, like myself, have disciplined themselves by the sickenings of deferred hope during almost seventeen long years of disappointment! My head is stunned and my temper soured by a whole day wasted in listening to the jarrings and sparings of *Pro-fund-ists* and *Anti-fund-ists* who have been disputing all the morning in my bungalow; and in this mood I sit down to address a few words to these wranglers, through the channel of your JOURNAL. They will at least have an opportunity of reading and weighing my objections, which none of these sanguine Debaters would listen to in the heat of disputation.

I thought the hard blows which poor Mr. King and his Plan received from some sturdy combatants in the JOURNAL* when the thing was brought forward last, would have laid that Worthy in the Red Sea for "good and all;" but here is his obstinate Ghost resuscitated, differing not very essentially from his former self!—I hope he will speedily get the *coup de grace* from some of his old friends, the tribe of BASILRUMASTIXES; but in the mean time, by way of cooling a little the effervescence of the FUND-ists, who I am sorry to say are a majority in every Corps I have met, I would beg to remind my Brethren, that almost all such Annuity Retiring Plans as those recommended by Mr. King, or now revived in the BULL, ought more properly to be denominated "Schemes for preventing the pernicious rapidity of Promotion in the Company's Army, by restraining the number of annual line steps by resignation" to exactly as many and no more as the Projector has set down Annuities in his Plan!

It is perhaps as certain as any thing short of absolute demonstration can be, that the 8 annuities proposed of £500, would not cause one single resignation beyond the number already produced without that inducement. In fact every body would wait like *Mynheer* (of "next-year" celebrity) a little longer for so comfortable an addition to his Lieutenant-Colonelcy: £360:—no body would then resign without that bonus, and in short, though the Subscription would greatly improve, beyond doubt, the situations of all who do resign, yet it is pretty certain we should gain nothing in the way of promotion, but should only have our 8 line steps then as we have now. The off-reckonings in perpetuity to Colonels were very palatable and comfortable to the fortunate

* See the CALCUTTA JOURNAL for January, 1829.

few that got them, but who doubts that the system has greatly injured general promotion by hindering the retirement of scores of Lieutenant-Colonels, who linger on "another year" in hopes of "the Regiment?" Now and then, to be sure, we do profit by the miscalculation of one of these unfortunate *Mynheers*:—that, however, is a mere drop in the ocean compared to the general stoppage caused.

But the plan, as set forth by its well intending, but mistaken advocate, this worthy *King Redivivus*—appears to be full of crudities and inconsistencies even on its own shewing. Perhaps he can reconcile or explain them: I cannot,

The Total of his Fund for a year, including half a year's interest* (I suppose as a *mean* on monthly payments?) and a premium on the early incumbents, is stated as follows:—

| | |
|------------------------------------|----------|
| Subscriptions within the year..... | 3,91,440 |
| Half year's interest, | 12,720 |
| Fine paid by 8 incumbents | 18,720 |

Sicca Rupees 4,22,880

This sum the Projector converts into Pounds Sterling at the rate of 8 rupees. Alas! of such golden days I fear we may not look upon the like again; and I must say this betokens but slender acquaintance on his part with the mysteries and craft of saving and remitting. If, like me, he had to pay for his early local peccadilloes, in the shape of passage money every now and then, and school-masters' and mistresses' bills, he would have learnt the dismal truth that the quondam figure 8, has long ceased to be the Divisor in the process of *Cochering* Siccas into £s. and that an ill-omened 10 has usurped, and is likely to retain the place and functions heretofore performed by our old friend 8 in this melancholy operation! Too sure it is, that more than 2 sterling shillings you cannot, now-a-days, get for your rupee! and in all calculations for Funds and Projects like this, common prudence requires that we should take the most rigorous and unfavorable view, to prevent disappointment.

Instead, then, of our 4,22,880 sicca rupees producing £52,857, they will only yield £42,236.

But the 8 annuities of £500 to be purchased, (supposing nothing unobjectionable in the calculations of age, price, &c.) and to cost £6,140 each, or in all £49,120.

Since, however, this can by no conjuration be effected out of £42,236, we must have recourse to one of two expedients, either to diminish the number of annuities, or reduce the amount of each.

£42,236, will not quite give 7 annuities of £500, which cost (on the Projector's data) £42,980. If the sum is laid out in 8 annuities, only £5,236 instead of £6,140 can be afforded for each, which reduces the produce of every annuity to £430 nearly.

But after 3 or 4 years, when the *Recettes extérieures* from the first 24 or 32 Incumbents cease, the disposable funds will dwindle down to sicca rupees 404,140, or £40,414, and that will only give about 6½ annuities of £500 or 8 annuities of little better than £411.

Yet even this is a favorable view; for in point of fact, the Fund cannot reckon on 6 months' interest at 6 per cent. (which the Projector contemplates) on the collections of the year: even supposing them all realized regularly in Calcutta—no arrears—no absentees in England or elsewhere—how are we to find instant means of investing at 6 per cent. our monthly receipts, when Company's Paper is at 20 per cent. premium, or yields only about 5 per cent.? Perhaps the Projector reckons on Government or the Court of Directors giving this interest as a bonus, to encourage a Fund which by *retarding* Resignations will diminish the yearly calls on their Home Pension List? He reckons, I conclude, without his host, if he expects any body of men to act against their interests, and encourage Retirements, each of which brings a fresh Pensioner on their backs to the tune of £360 per annum.

* There seems some small inaccuracy in his calculation of 12,720 as 6 months' interest at 6 per cent. on 3,91,440 rupees.

There are other inconsistencies in the Plan worthy of note besides these.

The burden of the Subscription, according to the scale laid down, would be quite intolerable to Officers on Furlough. How can any one suppose an Ensign at home, capable of affording £12 per annum, out of his bread-and-water pittance, or a Captain £30, out of 180; more than 16 per cent. of his income? Yet if a proportionate reduction be made in the Subscription list for these absentees, what becomes of the 8 annuities of £500 or even £400? The Projector must bear in mind, that although we live in hopes of great things from the profuse liberality of Masters often celebrated for "money in both pockets," and never more justly so celebrated than in these flourishing times; yet the pay, pension, half-pay, &c. of Officers at home are still regulated on the old low scale of the King's troops in 1795; and through forgetfulness we have not yet benefitted by the additions more than once granted by his Majesty since that period, although it was the intention of our Honourable Masters that the two classes should be on a footing of equality at home: he should also bear in mind that this low rate of King's pay as drawn by us in India, is converted into currency of the country at the rate of 8 Sonat (not Sicca) Rupees for the Pound Sterling, which at the present Exchange, (too likely, I fear to be permanent,) is worth almost 10½ Sonats; so he will find to his cost, if he wants to reverse this operation, and touch any part of his pay, or make it tangible in England; where the 8 Sonats that he has received as the equivalent for 20 shillings will not reproduce him much more than 15—All these are mysteries happily unknown to this benevolent Projector, and in which, for the punishment of my sins, (as aforesaid) I am unfortunately a periodical adept.

The general objection made by cautious and prudent men to these Annuity Schemes, which are only Tontines of a particular kind, is, that it is better to save your Subscriptions regularly, and let them accumulate for your own private benefit, whereby they are available to your Family at your death, than to go on paying away to a Fund for the benefit of Survivors of whom you may not be one. If it is not judicious to subscribe to such a Scheme, when the period after which the Survivors are to benefit falls within the probable expectation of your life's holding out; it is far worse than injudicious to enter a Fund when the chances are against your living to the age of profiting by the dividend. What is a Cadet of 16's chance of living to 45? the age when this Plan would be available to him provided it accelerated resignations (as the Scheme holds out) but for which I substitute 50 or 55, as it will probably turn out in the end? Any Book of Annuity Tables will shew the expectation of such a youth's life in Europe, but the best authorities I know are two ugly ill-omened books called "Gradation Lists," that shew the deaths in this army between 1760 and 1810. The wise Cadet who catches a glimpse of these "black books" will build no Castles to inhabit at 55 or even 45, and will save his money for himself, or follow the well known motto of the sagacious and Philosophic Sheppard of King's Bench Walk,—"*Dum vivimus vivamus.*" But if he has any dependents on his life for support, and wants to secure them something, he had better club his spare coin to a Life Insurance, or some of those praise-worthy Societies that provide for the benefit of the dead rather than the living.

It is evident that in Clubs for the benefit of Survivors, however modified or regulated, those who live long enough, receive more than the sum to which their own Subscriptions would have accumulated at compound interest, because they profit from all that was paid into the Fund by those who have died in the mean time. This must be the exact measure of the advantage in a simple Tontine, when two data are fixed, the sum to be paid by each member while he lives, and the period when the survivors share the accumulated spoil. In the proposed Annuity Scheme, the fixed data are the aggregate yearly produce, and the number of yearly sharers, viz. the 8 Senior Survivors. It is a perpetual Scheme, since the places of the numerous defunct Subscribers are regularly filled up by fresh promotions. You agree to tax yourself in a certain monthly sum for an indefinite number of years

Monday, May 13, 1822.

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(probably 30 or 40) on condition that if you live to attain a certain age, probably 55, rank probably Lieutenant Colonel, and position on the List probably twentieth from the top, you shall have an annuity of £500. There is much virtue in it, and here that potent particle is of tremendous power. You may die just before the fortunate hour, or just after it! having fruitlessly lavished on a bubble, a little fortune, that would have been a God-send to your family after your death, while its interest would have been a comfortable addition to your pension if you survived to retire from the Service.

The main questions then for every prudent man to ask himself, are 1st, what chance have I of living to get the Annuity. 2d what would be the accumulated produce of the sums I am to pay for this speculation, supposing me to lay them out for my own benefit?

The "Black Books" I have quoted, together with each man's feeling of his particular strength of constitution may resolve the first question.

The answer to the second question is very confusedly and erroneously given by our Projector, who is, however, evidently aware of its importance.

He puts a strange and impossible case, I trust—badly as we are off for promotion—of a Major subscribing *as such* for 15 years! In that case, the Author says, his Subscriptions would be about £1000, which are better laid out in the expectation of £500 annuity than in private saving. But how comes he totally to overlook the accumulation of interest on these 15 years of monthly payments, which is lost to the Subscriber if he goes into the Fund, but gained if his cash be laid out privately? Take these into account, and this unlucky Major will be found to have *really* paid in 15 years, not $45 \times 12 \times 15 = 8,100$ Rupees, as supposed, but between 12 and 13,000 Rupees at 6 per Cent.!

But in a Plan of this nature we are not at liberty to take out a particular class or period, and test the merits of the Scheme by its special bearing on that insulated Section of Subscribers. Thus the 8 Lieutenant Colonels who would cut in for the first fruits of the plan at so unreasonably cheap a rate as 3 or 4 years purchase, would of course be loud and zealous in praise of it. But if the thing is to be *general*, from the Lieutenant Colonel to the Ensign, there is but one true test of its expediency: that is, its advantages or disadvantages to those who are *entering* the Service, and have to look up the long and precarious ascent of the Promotion Ladder.

The following, I grieve to say and to *feel* it, is no unfair view of the probabilities of Promotion as they exist in the Company's Service, supposing the list of Ensigns, &c. complete.

Six years to Lieutenant; 11 to Captain; 10 or 11 to Major; 6 or 7 to Lieutenant Colonel, 12 to a Colonel's, making a frightful aggregate of 17 years a Sub. 28 to the Boots, 35 to a Battalion, and 47 to a Regiment! Add to this the probable lowest age of a Cadet, 16, to estimate the Candidate for the Longevity's chance of *living through* to the annuity; say that after 40 years Service and at the ripe age of 56, he rises so high on the list as to get within the 8 elect: then let us see what this successful aspirant has actually paid for his chance of £500 during the remnant of his life.

His monthly payments up to his promotion as Lieutenant, according to the above scale, (at 6 per cent. compound interest), will prove to have amounted to between 8 and 900 Rupees in gross numbers: up to his getting his Regimental Captaincy, to near 5,000: up to his Majority, near 13,000: up to his Lieutenant Colonelcy near 24,000; and up to his 41st year, little short of 40,000!

Let others verify these calculations, for I acknowledge myself to be but a poor practical hand at reckoning savings, being one of those unlucky wights, the *right* side of whose account current has too invariably proved to be the wrong side, beautifully clear and blank, graced only by a handsome ink diagonal of portentous length, which conducts the reluctant but conscious eye to the awful and well known words "at foot." "Balance in

our favor." I have referred however to the Tables in "*Marmaduke Multiply's merry method of making minor Mathematicians*," an excellent Vade Mecum recommended by one of your "ingenious Correspondents," and I have reason to think I am not so much out in my reckoning as your Annuity Friend in JOHN BULL.

If so, is it worth any man's while to sink such large sums for the precarious chance of gain which the Scheme holds out?

I say, NO; and I am, Sir, though somewhat in low spirits at the return of this-day of evil augury.

Your obedient Servant,

April 30, 1822.

JACK SEPOY, Brevet Capt.—Regt.

Place of Worship.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

Sir,

There appears a Letter in your JOURNAL this morning, signed "ONE OF THE FOUR FAMILIES" at Howrah, the object of which, is to explain, why these said FOUR FAMILIES would not subscribe for a place of worship about to be erected there. Although I am certainly of opinion that discussions like this, should not be thrust into a Newspaper, yet as the subject in question has been brought on the carpet, I, as one who feel interested in the erection of a place of worship at Howrah, cannot help saying a word or two on the occasion.

"ONE OF THE FOUR FAMILIES," or as he more significantly expresses it in another place, "the head" of the FOUR FAMILIES, seems to take it for granted that some reflection is intended by the postscript which was affixed to the prospectus published by you, stating that all the Inhabitants of Howrah and Sulkeah had subscribed for the proposed object, with exception to three or four Families. Nothing, I am sure, was farther from the writer's intention than to give offence by this; and if any person will dispassionately read the remark, its drift will not, nor cannot, be misunderstood. The prospectus might have been laid before the public without it; but it was inserted with a view of showing that local contributions had been exhausted.—So much by way of explanation.

I will add, that much to the credit of the Christian Public, this work has been handsomely aided, notwithstanding the illiberal discouragement of some who should have been foremost to assist so laudable a purpose. I do not say the writer of the Letter in question is one of them. All I crave from the "Head off the four Families" is a little more Christian Charity to his honest neighbours. There appears a lamentable want of this virtue in the letter under reply. Some very disingenuous insinuations are thrown out; but they are too futile to be seriously dealt with. They will be duly and deservedly appreciated at Howrah. Yet if this patriarchal sort of personage really think he is acting honestly, would it not still be well, if he would divest himself of that sordid prejudice, which lurks in the sentiments of his letter. Shall I remind him of the Fable about the Dog in the Manger? If he will not eat the Hay himself, is it just—is it charitable, to prevent others from doing so?

For my own part, I sincerely wish a Holy Protestant Church may be built and established at Howrah; but, alas! this has now been talked of for many years, and I fear the project is doomed to blush and die, in nothing more tangible than mere words.

I am Sir, Your most obedient Servant,

May 9, 1822.

A SULKEAN.

* This was an error of the Press, and stands in the MS. "the head of ONE of the Four Families."—PRINTER.

† Should be "one of" as above.—PRINTER.

HIGH WATER AT CALCUTTA THIS DAY. H. M.

| | |
|---------------|------|
| Morning | 8 45 |
| Evening | 9 10 |

Explanation and Rejoinder.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

I had so much confidence in your liberality and spirit that I was far from being surprised to find that you had given insertion and publicity to the honest animadversions of A TRUE FRIEND. The remarks which you have thought proper to annex to my "severe but friendly reproof," are on the whole liberal, sensible, and courteous. But you must forgive me if I assert that in some few particular instances I cannot subscribe to their truth, and in others you appear to have entirely mistaken the purport and tenor of my observations, and to have supposed a greater difference of opinion to exist between us than I should be willing to allow. Your Editorial remarks, I repeat, are, on the whole liberal, sensible, and courteous, but they would have been far more *apposite* and to the purpose, had I acknowledged or defended a different Political Creed, and endeavoured to convince you of the supposed absurdity of yours.

I am but a young man and a young writer, and impressed as I am with a sense of my own inability and a conviction of the strong hold that long cherished opinions have on a sincere and ardent spirit, it would have been the height of folly and presumption on my part to attempt the subversion of the Political Faith of one who is in all probability as much my superior in ability and judgement as I know him to be in age and experience, and who has defended and elucidated his opinions and sentiments for a long period of years with the utmost zeal and ingenuity. But so far from this, I have most explicitly observed that "the Editorial remarks in the JOURNAL are manly and honourable, and that I do not remember one to the justice of which I would not most readily and implicitly subscribe."

Bolingbroke says, "opinion is *involuntary*, and no man has a right to be offended with me for differing with him any more than I have a right to be offended with him for differing with me." This, Sir, is exactly what I have been endeavouring to inculcate. I have presumed to remind you that you should not allow political differences to chill your admiration of virtue and talent, nor political partiality to blind you to the notorious profligacy of a villain, merely because he loudly professes a love of liberty; and my observations in a former letter were suggested by seeing in your JOURNAL the vituperative and contemptuous criticisms of Leigh Hunt on the works of several literary characters who happen *involuntarily* to entertain different political opinions.

It is certainly most illiberal and unjust to suppose that all the virtue and ability of England are monopolised by one party; or all the guilt, stupidity, and corruption by the other.

It has happened, in every age, that the Oppositionists have found, with sorrow and indignation, the existing Government to be the most corrupt and ignorant that ever *did* or ever *could* disgrace a country; and the Ministerialists, on the other hand, have been equally liberal and penetrating in finding the whole Opposition party to be composed of Hypocrites, Radicals, and Demagogues.

The absurdity of such sweeping dogmas and ridiculous and illiberal prejudices have been too frequently exposed on the change of every Administration, when those who were most idolized by the people, on their accession to power, have been pronounced by their deluded admirers to have lost all their patriotism, virtue, and ability.

"——— I love the People,

But do not like to stage me to their eyes;
Though it do well, I do not relish well
Their loud applause and awe's vehement:
Nor do I think the man of safe discretion
That does affect it."———

MEASURE FOR MEASURE.

You have almost daily given circulation to articles from the "EXAMINER," abounding in the most disgusting personal scurrility, in which names are far from being forgotten or suppressed, and yet accuse me of applying offensive names to the professors of

particular opinions. It is very true that a man is entitled to entertain unmolested what opinions he pleases; but if those opinions, being intrinsically absurd or inimical to religion and morality, are openly avowed and defended by him at the bar of the Public, I am not equally satisfied with you that it will be the best way, while discussing their absurdity or wickedness, to keep the name and character of their advocate out of the question. If Hume and Gibbon, instead of being held up as constellations of genius and ability, and patterns of moderation and virtue, could have been proved to be contemptible individuals and men of bad private characters, is it probable or possible that their pernicious arguments and doctrines would have made an equal impression on the young, the ardent, and the unsuspecting? Would they not rather instead of being (as, alas! too many have been) awed by the authority of their *great names*, have doubted the purity and value of a Faith which flowed from so polluted a source? But you say "a truth is not the *more* true because it comes from Locke, Newton, or Bacon, or the *less* true, because it comes from Hume, Hunt, or Paine." There is no contradicting this self-evident Truism; but if you found yourself in *doubt* on any abstruse moral or political subject, and Locke expressed one opinion on it and Paine another, which would you be guided by? or which would you think the most valuable and most likely to be correct? that of the man whose whole life had been one tissue of wickedness and debauchery, or of him who had not only devoted his days to acts of virtue and piety, but was incomparably superior in point of genius and erudition,

With regard to Leigh Hunt, you observe that it is extremely injudicious to suppose that because he has a "perked up mouth" and "glad grateful stare," with "a lightsome dropping in of his lordly back," and because multitudes have shouted "Hunt for ever!" his opinions are therefore contemptible. You will remember that when I use these phrases I am speaking of his qualifications as a Critic upon works of taste and feeling. I do not say that Hunt is contemptible because he is applauded by the mob, but because he is proud of their indiscriminating judgment, which shews that his feelings and taste are not of the most poetical and refined description. With respect to the phrases "perked up mouth" "glad grateful stare" and "lightsome dropping in of the back," they are surely no libel upon him, for they are his own, and may be found in his sonnet to Keats and his Poem of Rimini, and were *actually* used by him to express his ideas of grace, symmetry, and beauty!

As to his moral and political character, enough is known and more than enough has been said. It is too notorious to render proofs necessary. His diabolical abuse of his aged and afflicted Sovereign (George the Third), when labouring under the most acute agony of mind and body, is sufficient of itself to stamp it with an indelible stigma for ever.

I shall now conclude with assuring you that this is the last time I shall intrude on you or your Readers with my observations on this subject; they were prompted by the purest motives, and though perhaps sufficiently trite and more than sufficiently free, I hope you will still allow the writer of them to be with respect and sincerity

Camp, Calpee, }
April 20, 1822. }

A TRUE FRIEND.

NOTE OF THE EDITOR.

We have only to repeat our conviction of the sincerity of our "TRUE FRIEND's" professions: and to assure him that our columns are always as open to arguments or animadversions on our own conduct, as on the conduct of others. It is only by such real freedom of discussion that the Press can be made to serve the purposes of truth. Our Note in Reply to his first Letter was so full as to leave us nothing to add on the subject, except to say generally that we have no predilection for, or prejudice against any opinion because of the source from which it springs, and if the JOHN BULL were placed in the one scale, and the EXAMINER in the other, as the extremes, we should, we hope, weigh them fairly in the balance, and freely and impartially select whatever we found worthy of republication from each, and leave the refuse of both untouched, as far as pure intentions, and the dictates of conscience could be relied on as our guides.—ED.

ASIATIC DEPARTMENT.

—173—

East-Indian Youths.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

Sir,

After so much has been said respecting the prospects of the rising generation, what has been done? A strange inertness and a lethargic spirit seem to pervade the minds of those who are (or ought to be) most interested in the subject; I mean those parents who have large families without efficient means of providing for their future support. I would therefore again venture to call their attention to what I consider their imperious duty, for it is obvious to every considerate mind that the difficulties which parents encounter or have hitherto encountered in settling their children in life, will, (like money at compound interest,) every year rapidly increase; experience has fully proved this, and unless a timely antidote be found, the difficulty will soon become an impossibility. It is the language of all, "that something must or ought to be done" and feeling this, is there no patriotic spirit, no energy to be found? It only requires some person or persons interested in the subject to step boldly forward, and supporters will be found. Large funds will not be required, but union and perseverance, are indispensable requisites, and these will accomplish what all the wealth of India could never effect. I would now ask every parent whose eye may meet these lines: Tenderly as you love your children, your heart must recoil at the idea of beholding them, in after days, subjects of want: you may now possess a good income, and have realized a good fortune, but when this fortune is divided amongst the numerous branches of your family will it enable each of them to live independent of other means? No, say you, but will they not be able to do as I have done. I fear not, candidates for situations such as you hold are daily increasing—Establishments are decreasing—Departments are abolished, and Salaries diminished. It therefore becomes you as parents, protectors of your children, to provide other resources for them, so that in case they should not procure situations with good salaries, they may be able, by their own industry, to provide for their families. Is there any thing shocking to the feelings of your minds in contemplating your sons as Mechanics? Have not characters, of which England is proud to boast, derived their greatness from this very cause? What has been one of the efficient causes by which Great Britain has attained so high a rank in the scale of nations, but the proficiency which her sons have made in the mechanical branches of Science?—and it is by initiating your sons in the same arts, that a remedy will be provided against the evils which I fear are approaching. This is a resource which has seldom failed, but which has seldom been tried in this country. I would therefore humbly recommend, that a meeting of persons interested in the business, take place at such place and time as may be suggested, through the medium of your columns; that a Committee be then appointed to devise the most likely means of attaining this object, by whom every plan suggested can be duly considered, and I have little doubt but important benefits to the rising generation would be the result of such meeting.

I would here observe, that an Institution on a small scale at first may be formed, and persons would be easily found capable of instructing youth in the most difficult branches of Mechanical Science, who from the depression of trade, &c. in Europe, would gladly avail themselves of an opportunity of procuring a certain and comfortable subsistence, rather than return to Europe, where this might be uncertain, and I am fully confident the enlightened Government under which we dwell would sanction such a measure. This Institution might be so conducted as to remove all idea of degradation from those there instructed; it would in a short time provide its own resources, and when any youth should have attained knowledge enough to conduct an establishment, what an immense field for exertion would be open to him. How many of the Military Stations in the Mofussil, for instance, are there, where the utmost encouragement would be afforded, and where the lack of such an Establishment is continually felt, but these suggestions may be now premature. Only let a meeting be called, and I humbly trust such plans might be adopted as would

reduce Theory to Practice. I can only add that an earnest desire to promote the welfare of the rising generation has called forth these few ideas from

Your's, &c.

April 20, 1822.

AMICUS JUVENUM.

Suggested Regulation.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

Sir,

There are sometimes Gentlemen in the Honorable Company's Civil Service, who, on being appointed to offices in the Mofussil, by the orders of Government, repair to the Zillahs of their respective destinations, and shortly subsequently to their arrival there they borrow money from certain Zemindars, Merchants, and other opulent people, although they are particularly forbidden to do so by the former Regulations of Government, and go on so till they become deeply in debt; a circumstance which may tempt those Gentlemen to be partial to their Creditors in their causes, to the injury of the rights of the opposite party. It is therefore hoped that from a motive of justice to the people, a particular Regulation may be framed and enforced, whereby this lending and borrowing of money may be at once prevented.

It must be considered that when those Gentlemen first come out to India, they are allowed by Government such means as may adequately meet their expences; and when they hold eminent offices, such as those of Collectors and Judges, they obtain high salaries, namely, the Collectors receive 18,000 rupees a year, exclusive of their emoluments, to the annual amount of from 30 to 40,000 rupees on account of Commissions and Fees for holding at the same time other offices, such as Abkaree, &c. and the Judges draw 2,500 rupees per mensem as their salary. These sums, no doubt, appear to be in every respect sufficient for their decent maintenance. They are never accustomed to give out alms or charity to the poor people. Under these circumstances they can never be said to want means for their subsistence; but by reason of their leading an extravagant life, which induces them thus to borrow money to the injury of the people, who hesitate, for fear of being subjected to the severity of justice by the Authorities in the Police, &c. to bring their hard case directly to the notice of Government, their being no other channel whereby they may do so and look for justice.

These Gentlemen borrow money, and at the time of its becoming due they often put off their Creditors, till at length the Letters of Attorneys are served to them, to which they do not attend; and when the Warrants are issued, they conceal themselves in order to evade payment of their debts.

Another irregularity of arrangement, which the people extremely grieve at, is, that the opulent Natives, whose monthly expences at least amount to from 900 to 1,200 rupees, should be allowed to engage themselves in the Honourable Company's Service at the Zillah Offices, for a monthly salary of only from 50 to 100 rupees. No notice at all is taken, also, of this circumstance, which, if well weighed and considered, would be found equally as injurious as the other, to the people in general.

And also it is a matter of great regret that the people who seem never to have had any taste at all for learning, and to be no way qualified for business, should hold high offices in the Honourable Company's Service, and thereby be exalted in their favors, while no notice is taken of those who are prudent and wise, and every way capable of holding eminent offices.

The longer a Gentleman is allowed to stay at one Zillah, while contracting debts, the more injurious it is to the people; under all these circumstances it is hoped that out of regard for justice to the Indian Public, some competent Gentleman may be appointed, by the order of His Excellency the Most Noble the Governor General in Council, as a channel of communication between the Government and individuals.

A NATIVE OF BENGAL.

Churuk Poojah.

SIR, Letter to the Editor of the *Sammochar Chundrika*.

The Editor of the *CALCUTTA JOURNAL* has published in his paper of Monday the 22d of April that he* has been told by a certain person with regard to the festival of Chorokpooja, that is practised only by the lower class of people, and is a modern invention, being not enjoined in the *Shastras*. To this, the Editor has also requested the publisher of the *SAMMOCHAR CHUNDRIKA*, to make a reply. We are, indeed, astonished to find some of the Hindoos themselves, by virtue of the present age, conceiving a dislike towards their own religious systems, have with a view to overthrow them altogether begun to ridicule the Hindoo religion before persons of a different faith. It seems that the person who has thus, in the manner of an infidel, informed the Editor of the *CALCUTTA JOURNAL* respecting the Chorokpooja, never kept company with men who are well acquainted with the principal *Shastras*, such as the *Poorans*, &c. nor even heard what these *Shastras* contain; otherwise he would not have spoken against this Festival, which cannot, by any means, be called a modern invention, since it has been invariably practised from the ancient times. Though there are many authorities to be found in the *Shastras* to justify the practice of this ceremony, at present, in order to remove the doubts of the observer, I would only beg to refer him to the ninth Chapter of the *Oottorkhondo of Brihuthdormo Pooran*.

(Signed) SHIBSHEBUK, BORMON,

20th Bysakh.

An Inhabitant of Benares.

* The Paragraph in question was quoted from JOHN BULL, Vide p. 672.—ED.

† The Koles Kal, or fourth age of the world, that now running, in which it has been long ago foretold by the inspired Hindoo Prophets that mankind would become very wicked and irreligious.—TRANSLATOR.

Native Papers.

TRANSLATED FOR THE CALCUTTA JOURNAL.

Utility of the Art of Printing.—Of all other things in this world the Art of Printing seems to be absolutely necessary for securing many important benefits, the chief of which is, the diffusion of knowledge. To prove this, we need but turn our attention towards the people of Europe, who, before the Art of Printing had been introduced among them, used to preserve their works by means of Copyists who transcribed their writings and consequently learning could make but a very slow progress; for if a person in any country composed a work the other inhabitants of that country could, only with a great deal of trouble and after a long time, make themselves acquainted with it: much more so the inhabitants of other countries. Europeans were at that time involved in the darkness of ignorance, and scarcely any one of them had even a competent share of learning. Thus did real knowledge lie dormant, when, lo! the Art of Printing being discovered, and by its assistance many valuable works being published, learning began to make a speedy progress; and now it shines forth with a brilliancy proportionable to the darkness of the obscurity from which it has emerged.

By the assistance of this valuable Art, we can easily discriminate truth from falsehood; for after a scientific work has been composed and published, it is very easy for many to decide upon the accuracy of its contents. By comparing what one man has said in his compositions with the sentiments of several others, we light upon truth. Without this art, there could be no intellectual improvement. By it we are able to preserve the most useful works, as has been done among Europeans from the time they came to be acquainted with Printing. All ancient histories are immersed in obscurity; and so much so with some nations that even their names are not made mention of; nay, not even known to their descendants. A more convincing proof of the utility of printing, is that of the numerous works (whose bare names we now hear) composed by our Moonies (Saints) very few indeed are still extant; and those few again, if they be not printed, will also be hurled into the same oblivion in the course of a short time. I therefore most earnestly beg that the great, after a due consideration, will turn their attention towards the encouragement of Printing in this country, in the *Sungscrita* and the vernacular language.—*Sammochar Chundrika*.

Extraordinary Fecundity.—The wife of Shilbram Ghose of Gopee-Mohunpoor, near Bardwan, has brought forth twins for these last four years successively, and the same this year also.

The only object we have in view in publishing this is in anticipation of the great amazement with which people will be struck on considering the immense offspring this woman is likely to have at the end of her years of pregnancy (which generally lasts till the age of forty, she being now the mother of ten children when only in her twenty second year) provided the productive couple continue in the same state of health and fruitfulness.—*Sungbad Cowmoody*.

Note. By calculation she will then be the mother of two score and and six children.—TRANSLATOR.

Native Papers.

The Contents of MIRAT-ool UKHEAR, No. IV.

1.—A private contention between a Zemindar of Runjeet Sing's and his Collector.—2.—The death of an unmarried woman, who lived almost secluded from the world.—3.—The commission of robbery in the house of Chomur Mundal.—4.—The murder of two men at Chowkpoor.—5.—A woman wounded by her gallant.—6.—The stealing of some Images of the Hindoo Gods at Toolah Bazar.—7.—The insults received by Mr. F. a carpenter in England, from some lewd women.—8.—Some observations on Mr. Hayes's trial.—9.—The appointment of Civil Servants.—10.—The appointment of Military Officers.—11.—Price Current.—12.—The despatch and arrival of Ships.

Lucknow.—There were two persons named Aga Towkul and Hosain Ally, murdered, and five others wounded in an intestine quarrel.

Runjeet Sing.—Runjeet Sing, the King of Lahore, after the conquest of Bhawalpore, has arrived at his country. It is said that one of his reasons for returning so hastily, was to comply with the will of the Governor General, who desired him to return as soon as possible. He has a great mind to reduce the Peishwa to subjection, and always spoke to his subjects about it;—however, he is preparing now to march against the Peishwa. He has also contracted a friendship with the Puthauns.

From the JAM-I JUHAN NOOMA, No. VI.

Execution of a Robber.—Some Highwaymen and Robbers were apprehended last year in Oude, by the Company's Police Officers, for a robbery committed in a place called Mouza Mogra. Miharbaun Sing the chief robber declared himself king amongst them. They were tried and convicted of the crime.—Miharbaun Sing was condemned to death, being the chief amongst them, and the rest were ordered to be transported by the Judge of the Nizamut Adawlut. He was ordered to be executed in the Zillah of Bhaharea, after which, his carcass was to be put in an iron-cage, and suspended in Mouza Mogra.—A great concourse of people were assembled at the place of his execution, and they were surprised to see that his countenance betrayed no symptoms of fear, and that he manifested not the least concern at his approaching fate.—His countenance always proclaimed the Robber, and excited fear in the beholders.

Lucknow.—One of the Police Officers having detected some Thieves brought them to the King; who ordered the Cazees to investigate the matter;—accordingly the Cazees of three courts assembled, tried, and found them guilty. They were ordered to receive thirty-nine lashes each, as the punishment of their crimes. Moreover, the King ordered them to be kept in prison; and discharged the Darogah, Golaum Hussain, for his carelessness.

Tehree.—We hear that a war is expected between the King SECUNDER and the King of Tehree. The Chief Officer belonging to the Honorable Company in that part sent a letter to SECUNDER; advising him to request the Honorable Company, for their assistance; that thereby he may be able to overcome his opponent.

Contents of the SUNGBAD COWMOODY, No. XXIII.

1.—Advertisement for establishing a new Bazar or Market.—2.—Letter from a Correspondent.—3.—Company's Sale.—4.—Twenty-seventh Calcutta Lottery.—5.—A woman's having brought forth Twins for five years successively.—6.—A woman in England of the name of Graham, who having lived for a hundred years, is now preserving her former vigour of mind and body, and has got new teeth in her gums.—7.—Accusing the Editor of the *SAMMOCHAR CHUNDRIKA*, of having published in his paper, a thing which rested on falsehood,—namely, That of Baboo Rajchunder Doss's wanting to employ a man who could cypher well, and write a fair hand.—8.—A person's killing his wife for her infidelity to the marriage-bed, and his confession of the murder.—9.—Mr. Barwell's punishing a Merchant and a Chowkeydar for some deficiency in his weights, and threatening other dealers with the same punishment.—10.—Letter from a Correspondent, containing some strictures upon the Editor of the *SAMMOCHAR CHUNDRIKA*, for his having made certain observations on the sufferings of Cows in general.—11.—Forgery before Mr. Chippendale.—12.—Died on the 21st of April, at Khettru (*Juggernaut*) where she has resided for two years, the Mother of Dewan Ram Mohun Roy; and her obsequies were to be performed on the 4th of May.—13.—Of a woman being crushed to death by the falling of a wall.

CURRENT VALUE OF GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

| BUY | | CALCUTTA. | | SELL | |
|-----|---|-----------|------------------------|------|----|
| 6 | 8 | { | New Loans,..... | { | 6 |
| 16 | 0 | | Ditto Remittable,..... | | 15 |

Catholics of India.

SIR,

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

You have of late given insertion to so many puerile and ill-digested productions from uninformed and apparently disaffected Catholics, that it is painful to see your valuable Paper made the vehicle of censures and suggestions, which, while they reflect no credit on their authors, have a tendency to impress the public with a belief, that the Catholic Church of this metropolis is as deficient in conveniences for those who frequent it, as it is governed by laws not at all adapted to its constitution of things.

One of your Correspondents enquires after a Paper of "Rules and Regulations" submitted (no doubt by him) to the Wardens sometime ago. I do not know nor care where those "Rules and Regulations" are deposited; but I have heard that they were built upon a basis so sandy and loose, that they hardly bore a thorough perusal, the want of tenacity in the materials of which they were composed exposing their utter unfitness to stand even the most cursory examination.

I cannot indeed perceive, what a Public like that of Calcutta, have to do with the canvassing of Rules and Regulations applicable only to a limited and distinct body of Christians, nor am I aware either of the propriety or expediency of carrying on any discussion respecting them in a public print. Except it be intended to create a division, I see no other object such an attempt can have in view; and if this be all the Writer's aim, it is far better quietly to purchase the Scotch Church, which I understand will soon be disposed of, than carry on an angry and unsatisfactory dispute in a Newspaper. Here the establishment of a different order of things, would, in their effects, expose (if possible so to do) any uncouthness or ill-adaptation inherent in the laws which now govern the Moorgybutta Church. But this to my mind is conclusive, that moles have been magnified into camels, and hillocks into mountains. As well may we look for suggestions of political improvement from Scindia, (as a certain self-styled Deputy Secretary lately declared was at times the case,) as expect beneficial hints from one who scruples not to trumpet forth to the world, that his Church is so disorganized as to require the assistance of an obscure layman, unconnected with any management of its affairs, to set matters to right!

Another Correspondent writes about Pews; but if these cannot be introduced, declares his readiness to be satisfied with only two or three small benches or stools for the fair sex; expecting no doubt, from being the proposer, that these would be set apart for the fair portion of his family. I am not sure that the Vicar or the Wardens would sanction the admission into the Church of any "Stools;" but is he so unreflecting or unobservant, as not to perceive, that small Morabs and Chairs are taken by many Ladies? And what prevents his fair ones doing the same? As to Pews, notwithstanding the argument that they would not occupy more room than is taken up by the "distended" posture in which the Ladies now sit on the Carpets, they cannot be introduced into the present Calcutta Churches, without depriving the female (and even the male) part of the congregation, of a devotional practice they are and long have been habituated to; I mean a frequent prostration on the floor, which cannot be attempted in a pew unless it be sufficiently roomy.

I would gladly draw here to a close; but as I have undertaken to address you, I shall touch in this Letter upon a point of great interest to the Catholics of this part of the world, who much require among them a few Clergymen, either English or Irish, qualified by their learning and piety to administer satisfactorily to their spiritual wants. I learn that the Soldiers of Dum Dum have solicited for an Irish Minister to be sent out for the Chapel erecting at that Station, and that Government have very liberally consented to forward their Petition to the authorities in England. That a Gentleman of this description will do much good, even in his destined limited sphere, cannot for a moment be doubted. And the opportunity seems a favorable one, for a representation being at the same time made by the Catholics in India, to some of the Clerical or Collegiate Institutions in

Europe, (say to the one existing at Maynooth), for two or more well informed Ministers being solicited to direct their attention to Calcutta, where the Establishment of a College for the Education of Catholic Children would immediately ensure to them a handsome maintenance, independent of any other arrangements which may and will doubtless be made for their decent support. I have no time, even if I possessed talents, to say more towards the furtherance of such a desideratum. I have ventured to throw out a hint, and shall leave it to abler pens, greater influence, and warmer feelings for promoting the best interests of mankind, to take up the matter, and persevere in it till it arrives at a consummation I shall be anxiously looking for, and feel exceedingly gratified to witness.

Calcutta, May 7, 1822.

AITCH.

Steam Boat.

SIR,

To the Editor of Calcutta Journal,

I am the person addressed by your Correspondent from Meerut for a supply of Ladies for that Settlement, in your JOURNAL of the 4th of April, and I beg to inform you for the information of all concerned, that a new Steam-Boat will start from Calcutta for that Station on the 1st of June, called "THE FAIR TRIAL," under my command, with twelve young Ladies on board, bound for Meerut. The FAIR TRIAL's accommodations are very superior, and she has room for a few more Ladies of light weight, for any of the intermediate Stations. The rate of Passage is moderate; and as I am a married man, no young Lady need fear putting herself under my charge. The FAIR TRIAL's machinery is all new, and is superintended by myself and an excellent Engineer.—I am, Sir, Your's, &c.

SPECULATOR.

For Passage apply to Hurry Baboo, Sircar, Clive Street.

Venus Again.

"Sun, Moon, and Stars, but this is wondrous strange."

I DON'T KNOW WHERE.

SIR,

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

What a comical business is that of our Friend who, "with a Brush in one hand and a Glass in the other," discovered the two Satellites of VENUS, after that prototype of womankind had so maliciously concealed those pets of hers from our best telescopes and most accustomed eyes, for such an unreasonable period—Oh, wicked VENUS! at length to make your Bigamy apparent; not to a grave Doctor of Astronomy, who would at least have announced the indiscretion, which is calling it by its mildest name, in good set terms; but to a young Militaire, trimming his whiskers, and whose probable acquaintance with such little "*affaires de cœur*" would considerably lessen his horror at the situation in which thou wast caught napping, at gunfire. Very improper indeed!

However, Sir, joking apart, I made a similar discovery myself, by the aid of a Dutch Looking Glass some years ago; but my ardour for making it public was considerably damped, when I did what our modern Newton at Dum Dum should have done, viz. turned my Dutch Looking Glass, (I forget whether I had a Shaving Brush in my other hand or not,) towards a few of the most conspicuous fixed Stars, when lo! a brace of Planets were attached to each "in the twinkling of a bedpost;" and what was more extraordinary, I could make my Moons revolve, like those of Mr. Walker's Exhibition with a hard name, by simply turning round the Glass aforesaid, keeping its face towards the Star which it had just invested with such additional dignity. The next time you are clearing your upper lip of its stubble, in order to play the "amiable" at Mrs. FIDDLEFADDLE'S "At Home," just turn your Shaving Mirror towards SIRIUS, and you shall see that a brace of Moons are by no means peculiar to the VENUS of Dum Dum. Give my love to Bobby Breakwindow, Tony Fire the Faggot, and the rest of those roaring dogs, and believe me, my dear Fellow Thine,

Meerut, April 30, 1822.

ARTHUR TATTERAG.

Explanation.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

In consequence of an explanation having been demanded on the part of the Editor of the JOHN BULL Newspaper, who conceived the allusion made to him in a Letter signed "A YOUNG INDIAN," and which appeared in the CALCUTTA JOURNAL of this day, to be of a personal and offensive nature, I have no hesitation in publicly acknowledging that I meant no personal offence whatever to the Gentleman who conducts the JOHN BULL Newspaper, and I regret having made use of any expression in that Letter, which may appear to be of such a nature as to give just grounds of offence.

Your's, &c.

Calcutta, Saturday, May 11, 1822.

A YOUNG INDIAN.

NOTE OF THE EDITOR.

In publishing the Letter inserted above, it may perhaps be well for us to state, not merely our regret, but surprise also, that what we considered and still think fair and legitimate argument on matters brought first before the Public—not by the YOUNG INDIAN, but—by the Paper on which he comments, should be construed personally, or as applicable to private and individual character. We regret it, because such constructions are likely to lead to serious mischief, and to turn the blessing of free discussion into a curse; and we are surprised at it, because not one tenth part of the odium attempted to be thrown on the character of Mr. HUME by the republication of the London BULL's sentiments, is given to the character of the Republisher by the YOUNG INDIAN, who, justly as we think, endeavours to rescue Mr. HUME's character from the slanders thrown on it by shewing them to be unfounded, and reasoning on their wickedness as well as absurdity.

In the republication of Articles from English Papers, an Indian Editor either makes himself a party to such articles, or he does not. If the Calcutta JOHN BULL gives forth the slander of its London namesake as participating in the same, and making it his own by adoption as well as republication, he ought to share also in the odium which such publications reflect, according to the opinion of others, on their publishers. If he publishes them without any such participation, but merely because he thinks a certain class of Readers will be pleased by their perusal, then there can be no doubt that the same class, whose appetites must be depraved according to our notions of good taste at least, might be equally pleased with something a step lower in the scale; though we hope and believe that, except for a political purpose, the JOHN BULL of this place, under its present Editor would not willingly publish or republish a slander on any man, or hold him up to unmerited ridicule.

Of our own estimation of the present Editor's private and personal character, we are quite sure that it is unnecessary for us to say a word. We know him to be a Gentleman, and an estimable member of Society in all the relations of private life;—but we think him as bad a Politician as he does us;—and differing as we do widely on almost all questions of public policy, we should be ashamed not to grant him willingly the fullest possible licence to prove us in error, and yet give him credit for sincerely and honestly believing in the superior excellence of the doctrines he holds, and truly and heartily desiring to prove himself right and as wrong.

In the present instance, however, he has republished comments on the character of Mr. HUME, and endeavoured to expose what he deems objectionable in him as a public man. The YOUNG INDIAN, who thinks well of Mr. HUME, has taken up the Editor of JOHN BULL as the subject of his censure, and endeavours to expose what he deems objectionable in him also as a public man. Surely then, they meet on equal grounds, at least. But to us, it appears, that inasmuch as JOHN BULL commenced the warfare by aspersing Mr. HUME, and as his pages contain much greater violence to that Gentleman's character than the YOUNG INDIAN's does to his own,—inasmuch, we repeat, as the YOUNG INDIAN is the Defendant, and by far the most moderate of the two, we think that as Mr. HUME's Friend, he has a much greater right to call upon the Editor of JOHN BULL for an explanation, and a disavowal of all intentions of personal or private wrong, than the Editor of JOHN BULL has to call upon him.

If Mr. HUME's public labours may be freely canvassed, because he is a public man, so also may JOHN BULL's public labours be freely scrutinized, because he also is a public man. The same rules apply to each, in every particular but one, namely, that Mr. HUME is absent and JOHN BULL is present. But the Editor has too much magnanimity not to admit, that this is a difference in his antagonist's favour. Though

Mr. HUME be absent, he has many personal friends in the country; but we are persuaded that if either of them were to call on the Editor of JOHN BULL for an explanation of his motives in republishing the sentiments of his London namesake on this subject, he would decline to give any other than this:—that Mr. HUME being a public man, his public life is fair matter of exposure. But there is this difference still, that JOHN BULL has dragged Mr. HUME's Mother also into his pages, as the keeper of a Shop to sell cups and saucers, and represented him as originally a porter in Montrose, carrying Crockery, &c. on his shoulders for his living. The YOUNG INDIAN has done nothing like this. He has simply taken up the JOHN BULL of this place, from whose pages alone he learns that the Editor has been long in the country, that he is even skilled in Oriental Learning, and that the avowed object of his Paper is to amuse, taking equally from Dr. KITCHENER, JOHN BULL, or LEIGH HUNT. On these publicly avowed and known facts he argues, and drawing his inferences, frankly expresses his belief that such a publication is a pernicious one, and revolting to the feelings of that class of mankind to which he belongs. But he does not outrage decency by dragging the Editor's Mother into print, or talking of her humble occupation, or his early avocations before he entered on his public life. If he had done any thing like this, we should have rejected his Letter altogether, and have told him that the day for dragging "Fair Radicals" before the world, and prying into the recesses of families, was gone by, never to return. But having confined himself strictly to facts gathered from the pages of the JOHN BULL itself, and argued on them as public matters only, we think he did no more than his duty, and he has further shewn himself to be actuated by true Gentlemanly feelings in coming forward instantly to disavow all personal wrong—and to express in a frank and handsome manner his regret that his comments should be so interpreted.

Sporting Question.

We have been put in possession of various Letters and Notes—too many to print—all testifying that the time of the Race between Irene and Beggar Girl was variously noted on the Bills at the Stand in Pencil and Ink, at 55"—55½," and 56"—The Manuscript from which the Racing Calendar was printed is the only one among them all that states it at 58"—These documents may be seen in their original state by applying to the Printer.

Shipping Arrivals.

CALCUTTA.

| Date | Names of Vessels | Flags | Commanders | From Whence | Left |
|--------|------------------|---------|-------------|-------------|----------|
| May 11 | Mary | British | J. Killwick | Trincomalee | April 29 |

The BOMBAY arrived off Calcutta on Friday and the JOHN SHORE (brig) arrived on Saturday morning.

The Ship MELLISH, left Trincomalee on the 30th of April for Madras, there to unload some other Cargo, and then proceed to Calcutta.

Stations of Vessels in the River.

MAY 10, 1822.

At Diamond Harbour.—ST. THIAGO MAIOR (P.)—VALETTA,—JOHN BARRY, for London via Cape, is expected to sail in two or three days,—ANNE, EARL KELLIE, and CAROLINE (brig) passed down.

Kedgerie.—HARRIET, outward-bound, remains.

New Anchorage.—H. C. S. EARL OF BALCARNAS.

Births.

On the 11th instant, the Lady of JOHN BECHER, Esq. of Twin Sons.
On the 19th instant, Mrs. SPENCER, of a Son.

PRICE OF BULLION.

| | | | | | | | | |
|------------------------|-------|--------------|-----|----|---|-----|----|---------|
| Spanish Dollars, | | Sicca Rupees | 206 | 0 | a | 206 | 8 | per 100 |
| Doubloons, | | | 31 | 0 | a | 31 | 8 | each |
| Joos, or Pexas, | | | 17 | 4 | a | 17 | 5 | each |
| Dutch Ducats, | | | 4 | 4 | a | 4 | 12 | each |
| Louis D'Ors, | | | 8 | 4 | a | 8 | 8 | each |
| Silver 5 Franc pieces, | | | 191 | 4 | a | 191 | 8 | per 100 |
| Star Pagodas, | | | 3 | 6½ | a | 3 | 7 | 6 |
| Sovereigns, | | | 10 | 8 | a | 10 | 12 | |
| Bank of England Notes, | | | 10 | 8 | a | 11 | 0 | |

EXTRA SHEET.

—177—

Postscript.

As we anticipated, the *MELLISH* has arrived in the River, being announced in Sunday's Report, in company with the *DUKE OF LANCASTER*, the former having left London on the 4th of January, and the latter quitting Liverpool on the 26th of December. From the former vessel we obtained about noon, a copy of the *TIMES* of December 22d and 24th, the *COURIER* of December 25th, the *LITERARY GAZETTE* of December 22d, *EXAMINER*, December 23d, and the *MORNING CHRONICLE* of December 26th and 27th, all under separate covers as Letters. Our regular Packets of Newspapers will probably reach us before we send this Extra Sheet to Press, and if so we shall extract from them whatever may appear to be of paramount importance. In the meantime we proceed to notice the heads of articles contained in the Papers above named.

In the *TIMES* of December 22d, the Ship *NANEY*, Captain Thompson, is advertized to sail for Bengal, with permission to call at Madras, and to leave England before the end of December.

In the *COURIER* of December 25th, the Ship *GENERAL PALMER* is advertized for Madras direct, to sail about the middle of January.

The *QUARTERLY REVIEW*, No. LI. is advertized as published, but the Contents are not stated.

Lord Byron's Three Tragedies are also advertized as published by Murray—their titles are 1.—*Sardanapalus*.—2.—*The Two Foscari*.—3.—*Cain, a Mystery*—in one octavo volume. We have a copy of this on the *MELLISH*, with other New Works, stated in our Bookseller's Letter from which we shall extract largely.

Storms of almost unprecedented violence, had occurred in various parts of England about the latter end of December, and the Papers are full of details. We do not observe any damage done to Indian Shipping thereby. The hail was so heavy that in the Dock Yard of Milford alone upwards of 3000 panes of glass were broken by it.

The Earl of Liverpool had been presented with the Freedom of the City of Bath in a Gold Box, with which his Lordship was evidently as much pleased as Mr. Hume with his Draft of Cyder, in a Silver Tankard.

The *MEDINA* from London to Bombay had put into Plymouth from stress of weather, and would be obliged to unload and repair.

The *EAST INDIAN*, of and from Hull to London and Bombay, went ashore near Yarmouth and sunk; crew saved.

The Irish Catholics have presented an Address to Mr. Charles Grant, on his retiring from the Secretaryship of Ireland.

The troubles of that unhappy country increased rather than abated, and the prospect of tranquillity seems more and more remote.

An article from the *PETERSBURGH GAZETTE* of Nov. 28, in the *CHRONICLE* of December 26, states that as soon as the Turkish, Egyptian, and Algerine Squadrons had formed a junction, the Capitan Bey massacred without mercy all the Greek seamen who had hitherto remained faithful to their ships. Odysseus, the Greek Commander, was advancing into Thessaly, and the whole of Macedonia was in the hands of the Greeks.

The English Government in the Ionian Islands were doing every thing in their power to repress the Greek ardour.

Russia, on the contrary, aided it; and the Emperor had so highly approved of Baron Stroganoff's conduct at Constantinople, that he had conferred Orders of Knighthood on all who were employed on the mission, besides granting them pecuniary donations.

Upwards of 180,000 Russians in arms were assembled on the banks of the Pruth.

An article from Petersburg of November 29, says that a considerable part of the Russian Troops would march into

Asiatic. Turkey to act in concert with the Persian army. If this should take place, Turkey will be assailed on all sides, as she will have the Russians on the North, the Persians on the South, the Greeks on the West, and the Circassians and Georgians most probably on the East, and must fall in such a struggle.

The Dungeness Light House was so seriously injured by lightning on the night of the 22nd of December, that the men were obliged to abandon it. A temporary Light is established till the other can be repaired.

An article dated Colchester, Dec. 25, says "A vessel running down the Swin Channel, yesterday, saw a very large ship on shore below the Black-tail Beacon, on the Moplin Sand. The Master thinks her to be a private East India Ship (outward bound) of about 6 or 700 tons. There were several smacks around her, and the sea breaking over her, and it was feared she would be wrecked."

In the *Examiner* of Dec. 23, is a Review of the Three Tragedies of Lord Byron, with an Extract from the Preface containing some severe animadversions on Mr. Southey.

In the *Literary Gazette* of December 22, is a long Review of *THE PIRATE*, by the Author of *Waverley*, which we shall use our best endeavours to republish soon.

One of the Tragedies of Lord Byron, the last in order, "*Cain, a Mystery*" is also reviewed in the same. In the Advertisements of this Paper, we find the *Edinburgh Review* No. LXXI. announced as to be published before the end of December, and the following is given as the Contents of the Quarterly.

THE *QUARTERLY REVIEW*, No. LI.—Contents: I. Navy of England and France.—Dupin. Voyages dans la Grande Bretagne.—II. Russian Church Architecture: Tableaux Pittoresques des Mœurs des Russes, &c.—III. 1. State of the Slave Trade—Fernando Po—Geographical and Commercial View of Northern Central Africa, by J. M'Queen; 2. Papers relating to the Suppression of the Slave Trade.—IV. 1. Inquiry into the Doctrines of Necessity and Predestination, by Edw. Copleston, D. D.—2. Archbishop King's Discourse on Predestination, with Notes by the Rev. R. Whately.—V. Hazlitt's Table Talk.—VI. Novels, by the Author of *Waverley*.—VII. Godwin and Malthus on Population.—VIII. Prometheus Unbound, a Lyrical Drama, by P. B. Shelly.—IX. Astrology and Alchemy. 1. Vox Stellarum; 2. History of Chemistry, by W. T. Brande, Esq.—X. Cyrenaica Viaggio da Tripoli alle Frontiere dell' Egitto, fatto nel 1817, dal Dottore P. Della-Cella.—XI. Athenian Democracy—Lecture, on the Ancient Greeks, by Andrew Dalzell, Professor in the University of Edinburgh.

Mr. Perry's Library is thus spoken of in the same Paper.

The late Mr. Perry's Library.—The well known library of the late Editor of the *MORNING CHRONICLE* has been advertised for sale by Evans, Pall-Mall. It is reported, and we believe truly, to be worth above 15,000*l.*; for, with the exception of Mr. Heber's, perhaps, it contains the best collection of Facetiae and Old English Poetry in Britain. In mentioning this subject we may be allowed to pay our tribute to the liberality, the kindness, and the attention with which the riches of this matchless store were ever made accessible to literary men of all opinions, and for the purposes of literature by their respected owner.

Lady Morgan's Italy had gone through Six Editions already, notwithstanding the contemptuous opinion of the *QUARTERLY REVIEWERS*: namely, 2 in England—2 in Paris—1 at Brussels—and one in Italy—in 4 different languages.

We must hasten to our Extracts from the Papers received.

London, December 22, 1821.—We have before spoken of the accession of force to the Ministry by the introduction of the *GREENVILLES* in the person of a relative of that family, Mr. CHARLES WYNN, and the consequent adhesion, as the French call it, of the whole interest. We mentioned, also, one of the terms of this new connexion, as that Mr. WYNN was at liberty to introduce

any measure he might think proper into Parliament, for the relief of the Irish Catholics, and give it all the support of the office over which he presides. Upon this subject, therefore, we say no more at present; but we have heard also of another condition of a yet more singular kind, and which we likewise learn that Lord GRENVILLE is anxious to make known: it is to this effect—that Mr. WYNN may withdraw himself from Ministry whenever he pleases, without giving those previous intimations which a regard for the general convenience of the body, and a sense of *bien-séance* among colleagues, have rendered customary. This, if we may use a homely comparison, is like yoking a proud horse upon his own terms, and who may withdraw his neck from the collar, if he either dislikes the weight or materials of the load, even while the whole team is engaged in drawing the machine up a hill. If Ministers have accepted the aid of the GRENVILLES, in order to overpower the complaints of the country gentlemen (for this is supposed to be the object of the league), upon these terms, we say, they have made a disgraceful alliance for an unworthy purpose.

But with respect to Lord WELLESLEY and Ireland, we fear the terms are wholly different. How is his Lordship to manage his new charge? What measures is he to introduce? We have heard that he is to introduce nothing but himself; and that Ministers speak of him as a mere agent—an expletive of Government; not as that man, who undoubtedly in his better days was able to have thrown order into a more turbulent population than even that of Ireland. There is Mr. GOULBURN, his Lordship's Secretary, a very steady man of business, we believe; but if all the men of detail were swept from all the offices of Downing-street, and Lombard-street, and Fenchurch-street, and the Marquis WELLESLEY were bound to govern Ireland by the maxims and according to the rules of these men, he would do nothing for his own honour, or the good of the country. We find that Lord WELLESLEY has not yet left England, and that he has several visits to make before his departure.

The *Dublin* papers of yesterday, we are happy to say, add nothing to the former lists of authenticated outrage in the southern counties. It is too clear, however, that one of the practices of the misguided and ferocious peasantry has not been wholly unsuccessful—we mean their systematic endeavours to obstruct by intimidation the course of public justice. The accounts from Limerick inform us, that, although there was a full and respectable attendance of Grand Jurors, by whom (we think it is expressly stated that) all the bills presented against the prisoners in custody were found, the persons summoned on Petty Juries, were many of them very earnest in their applications to the Judges to be excused from the perilous duty of bringing in a verdict. Irish Jurors, it is certain, have been put to death before now, in revenge for the share to which their consciences compelled them, in the administration of criminal justice. But the Judges have, on the present occasion, been wisely peremptory, and have determined that all Jurors should be forced to act, unless able to show cause of exemption by regular affidavit. How many of the witnesses may have been deterred from coming forward is a matter not yet ascertained. We are pleased to find that no encouragement appears to be given by men in authority, or by the public press, to the absurd and wicked insinuation that these deplorable disturbances have been connected with any rebellious purpose. The case of Ireland would indeed be hopeless if, when there exist such innumerable claims upon the Government for the remedy of real and acknowledged evils, its vigilance were to be wasted on a fictitious necessity for military precautions against its own subjects, instead of being devoted to the more statesmanlike end of removing all motive and pretext for such precautions hereafter.

The New Viceroy of Ireland.—The Marquis Wellesley was expected to set off for Ireland yesterday, and visit Lord and Lady Grenville in his way, at their seat, Dropmore-lodge. His Lordship will be accompanied by two of his friends, who had been placed officially near him while he was Chief Governor of our East Indian empire, Sir Colin Campbell and Colonel Shaw.

Mr. Wellesley, it is said, has been appointed to the place of Comptroller of the Household.—*Evening paper.*

The Marquis Wellesley is said to be the first Irishman who has been placed at the head of the Government of Ireland for a century and a half; the last Irish Lord Lieutenant being the Duke of Ormond. We are enabled to state another interesting fact connected with the noble Marquis's appointment. He has chosen for his private Secretary an Irishman and a Catholic! This gentleman is a Mr. Blake, a barrister, at present possessed of a very respectable and lucrative practice at the English bar: Mr. Blake, we believe, will accompany the Marquis Wellesley to Ireland.—*Dublin Morning Post.*

London, December 24, 1821.—The Spanish papers which arrived yesterday contain the report of the committee appointed by the Cortes to investigate the late transactions at Cadix and Seville. Every friend of Spain and of liberty will be pleased with this important document; recognizing at once the just privileges and dignity of the throne, and the equal principles of a free constitution. The calmness, the discrimination, the impartiality, which pervade this document, are the noblest refutation of the calumnies of those enemies of freedom, who are so eagerly insisting that order and law cannot co-exist with liberal institutions. We see also in the wise and even temper of this report, the best pledge that Spain cannot be in that critical state of alarm and terror which some pretend.

The public will see, from our extracts of Dublin intelligence this day, that the law has begun to visit with just retribution the crimes which have disgraced the southern counties of Ireland. On Monday last the trials of the prisoners confined in the gaol of Limerick, opened with a prosecution of the two wretches who had murdered Mrs. TORRANCE, at Adare, on the 10th of June preceding. This lamented lady was stabbed in a conflict, in which her tenderness for her husband prompted her to take an active share. The circumstances detailed by the Solicitor-General and the witnesses are no less extraordinary than affecting: they prove how, at the instigation of passions vindictive and depraved, the bloodiest savage degenerates into a monstrous coward, capable of drawing his deadly knife upon an unarmed and feeble woman; while the virtuous affections are ever allied to greatness and intrepidity of spirit, and have a tendency to lift the female heart to acts of the noblest heroism. The proofs of this atrocious murder were made out in part by circumstantial evidence—the direct recognition of the criminals by Mr. TORRANCE, surviving providentially after 15 stabs, not being in one case so satisfactory as in the other. Macnamara, the immediate assassin of the deceased lady, was fully identified by her husband: Molony, charged with being the accomplice, was recognized by him also; but with less clearness and decision; although collateral facts, adduced by subsequent witnesses, left no shadow of doubt as to his being the person. The verdict of “guilty” was brought in after very little hesitation; and the Solicitor-General then announced, as a satisfactory circumstance to the minds of the Jury, that Molony had confessed his partner's having been the actual murderer, and himself the associate, in waylaying and attacking this unhappy pair. Baron McCLELLAND passed sentence of death, and the prisoners were ordered for execution on the following Wednesday, the next day but one to that on which they were condemned. Macnamara to the last displayed a temper which fanaticism had apparently contributed to render callous—“He could expect no better from ‘the bloodhounds of Limerick,’” cried the wretch; and again, says a private letter, “Never mind, my boys, there's enough of us yet.” We cannot discover from the speech of the Solicitor-General, who has the reputation of being an eloquent and able man, that any new light has yet diffused itself over the political horizon of Ireland, or placed the periodical disorders of that country under a point of view in any degree differing from those under which our ancestors had beheld them.

The health of his Majesty, we are assured, was never better. His Majesty rises early, and generally retires to rest between eleven and twelve. The weather has not been sufficiently

attractive to induce his Majesty to take exercise in public: but he has almost daily either perambulated the palace-gardens, or been on horseback in the riding-school. There will be a grand Oratorio, it is said, at the new Royal Chapel, on the day of its being consecrated.—*Brighton Herald*.

Court Circular.—"There have been frequent communications during the past week between the Secretaries of State offices, the Treasury, and the Marquis Wellesley, at Richmond, previous to his Excellency's departure for Ireland. Despatches were sent from Secretaries of State offices to the noble Marquis on Friday evening, which were supposed to be the last previous to his departure. His Excellency was expected to leave Richmond on Saturday for Drogheda, on a visit to Lord Grenville; from thence to proceed to Bath on a visit to the Earl of Liverpool; and after making some final official arrangements with the noble Earl, he will proceed from Bath across the country, by Worcester and Shrewsbury, on his way to Ireland. The Earl of Liverpool is expected to leave Bath the latter end of this week."

Royal Coburg Theatre.—Yesterday (Dec. 26) an immense audience was attracted to the above Theatre to witness the various novelties announced for the evening, the chief of which was the *Looking-glass Curtain*, respecting which the expectation of the public had been previously raised very high. Some hundreds were in waiting at the Pit and Gallery doors before four o'clock, several of whom had been there so early as one, notwithstanding the heavy fall of rain which continued during the day. At five o'clock the crowd was so great as to make it difficult for carriages to pass, and on the opening of the doors the rush was tremendous, but no accident occurred. The interval preceding the display of a curtain which was to reflect the whole of the audience, was passed with sensible impatience, many proofs of which were given by the most discordant combination of noises that ever expressed an agonised expectation. The performances commenced with a comic Burletta, of which not one word was heard; after which Miss TAYLOR appeared, and, as the bills told us, delivered a Poetic Address, but it was little more than dumb shew, as the uproar continued with unabated violence, and it was evident that nothing could produce silence but the colossal mirror, in which all were ambitious of seeing themselves in all their holiday finery. It seemed as if the audience were afraid lest the promise should not be realised, and that they should suffer like the admirers of the Bottle Conjurer. At length, however, the critical moment arrived, the drop scene was slowly raised, and the magical mirror stood revealed in all its glory. The effect upon the house was difficult to describe: a sudden and deep silence for a few moments succeeded the most tumultuous noise, after which, the din of approbation which shook the house seemed to endanger the frail but splendid object which called it forth. The whole semicircle was reflected and seemed like an opposing theatre in perspective; when the audience had gratified themselves with the *coup d'œil*, which was very fine, they began to examine it more minutely, and every individual was glad to recognise himself and his fair one or friends; mutual salutations of course took place, between the real persons and their apparent representatives, and such a novel interchange of civilities afforded much amusement. On many of the holiday visitors it was evident that this display had an effect similar to enchantment, and they sat as still and mute as the crystallized audience at which they were gazing. When the drop scene again dispelled the illusion, the most rapturous applause followed, and continued for a long time. The glass, which is the extent of the drop scene, consists of fifty-four plates, and is nearly a square, apparently of more than thirty feet. The frame work at the sides is exceedingly rich, and is in a superior style of highly relieved carving, brilliantly gilt. It consists of two compartments of pillars, adorned with acanthus and wreath work, between which are three caryatides on each side, making a very superb appearance. It does great credit to the Proprietor, who has gone to so much expense, and produced so novel and magnificent an embellishment; but last night must have given him earnest of an ample repayment of his cost and trouble. It is the first thing of the kind ever exhibited in this country, though not unknown in some of the Parisian Theatres. The new Melo-

drame which followed, was as splendid as any thing of the kind which we have seen. It is called *The Temple of Death*, and most naturally have some horrors, as its name implies, but it also afforded much brilliant and gay spectacle, with well executed and interesting scenery. The dresses, decorations &c. were in the first style of melo-dramatic costliness and attraction. The applause, amid which it concluded and was announced for repetition, was decisive of great success.

The Courier, December 25, 1821.—We have received this morning the Paris Papers of Friday and Saturday. Those of the former day contain two Royal Ordinances, by one of which the Sieur de LAVEAU, a counsellor in the Royal Court of Paris, is nominated Prefect of Police, in place of Count ANGLÈS; and by the other, the Sieur KESSEN, formerly Cashier of the *Caisse de Service*, is nominated Cashier General of the Treasury, in the place of the Sieur PISCATORY.

On Thursday there was a sitting of the Chamber of Deputies. The following Ministers were present:—M. PEYRONNET, Keeper of the Seals; M. CORBIÈRE, Minister of the Interior; M. de CLERMONT TONNERRE, Minister of Marine; and VILLELE, the Minister of Finance. The latter Minister presented a projet of a law, for the provisional collection of three-twelfths of the revenue, and for opening a provisional credit of two hundred millions, to be distributed among the different branches of the administration, according to the exigencies of the public service, and pursuant to the principle laid down in the finance law of 1821. M. VILLELE briefly adverted to the great inconvenience of these provisional aids, which tended to compromise the interests of those who were assessed, and to fetter the Chamber itself in the exercise of one of its most valuable rights, namely, that of apportioning the amount of taxation to the outgoings of the Government. His MAJESTY, however, was determined not to have again recourse to such a measure, and M. de VILLELE trusted, that before the three months were expired for which the grant was now asked, he should be able, in concert with the Chamber, to relieve the financial arrangements of the country from such an embarrassing process.—[This promise has been regularly made by every Finance Minister, at the commencement of every session. We shall see whether M. de VILLELE will be more successful than his predecessors.]

The Chamber then occupied itself with receiving reports upon various petitions. One, from the Sieur TOUQUET, a bookseller in Paris, containing some observations against the system of Censorship still in force with regard to the public Journals, led to a slight discussion. The Committee proposed the Order of the Day upon it, when M. BENJAMIN CONSTANT rose, and after assuming, as a matter of course, that the Ministers who had withdrawn the project of their predecessors, for continuing the Censorship, would not propose any law, similar in spirit, though differing in form, proposed that the petition should be referred to the Council of Ministers, on the ground that they must naturally wish for every possible information with respect to the abuses of the Censorship. M. CONSTANT then adverted to the practice of former Ministers, who abstained from voting, as Deputies, upon particular questions that came before the Chamber, and expressed his hope that this conduct would not be pursued by those who were now in office. M. CORBIÈRE entreated the Hon. Deputy to allay his fears, for he would find that himself and his colleagues would know how to fulfil their first duty, which was, to pronounce an opinion upon the subjects that came under the notice of the Chamber. Some desultory observations followed, on the part of M. CASIMIR PERRIER, who was also replied to by M. CORBIÈRE, when the original proposition for passing to the Order of the Day was adopted, by the majority of the right, neither the centre nor the Ministers giving any vote at all.

Brussels Papers.—A Flanders mail, bringing Brussels Papers to the 21st instant, arrived this morning. We extract from them the following article, under the date of St. Petersburg. It is deserving of attention.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 27.—The great interests treated of in the Cabinet are still covered with an impenetrable veil. Though we cannot know what will be the decision of our Court with respect to the Porte, the general opinion here is, that under the present circumstances war is inevitable. For some months past our armies have been in a formidable attitude, and occupy a strong position on the Pruth. They only wait for the signal, to exact a dreadful vengeance for the unhappy fate of the Greeks, their persecuted brethren. But the penetration of the Emperor ALEXANDER foresees the dreadful carnage to which the lawless partisans of Islamism would then deliver up all the Greeks. His noble soul, his humanity would wish to see this sad fate averted from them, before he makes known his irrevocable will.

A private letter from the southern provinces of the Empire, contains the following particulars respecting the war, and the armed force of Russia. 'I learn at this moment that there are such active measures going on in the second army, that it may be inferred from that war is going to break out. Couriers from the EMPEROR are received daily. The tone of the journals likewise presages an approaching rupture. Many distinguished officers think there will be a winter campaign, which, they pretend, will be preferable to a summer campaign in those countries, the climate of which is very unwholesome. It will not be uninteresting to give you a view of the military force of the Russian Empire. The mass of the troops is divided into two armies, and four large corps. The first army is composed of six divisions, the second of four; which makes in all fifteen corps. These divisions are all composed in the same manner, of infantry, cavalry, artillery, and engineers, formed into brigades, &c. The total of a corps is 60,000 or 70,000 men. Each of the two armies has a Generalissimo. The detached corps have Generals in Chief. All these corps are distributed in the following manner: the first army extends through all the western provinces, and touches on the frontiers of Poland and Austria; the second is stationed in the southern part of the Empire, principally on the side of Turkey and of Moldavia. The five detached corps are cantoned as follows:—1. The Regiments of the Guards, the most numerous corps of all, being 80,000 strong which is in general at Petersburg and Moscow and their neighbourhood, has advanced at present towards the western frontiers. 2. The division of Lithuania occupies the Provinces on the Baltic, and extends to the frontiers of Prussia. 3. The division of Finland is stationed along the Gulf of that name, and on the side of Sweden. The division of Georgia occupies that country and the frontiers towards Persia. 5. The division of Siberia extends through the North of Asia. Besides this mass of troops, there are in each Government two or three garrison battalions, according to its extent. Let us reckon only 100 garrison battalions, and add a company of veterans in active service in the chief town of each district—all these troops, destined for the service of the interior, are as well exercised as troops of the line. The total mass of troops is therefore much above a million, without reckoning the invalids, who do local duty, and whose number is very considerable. The officers alone, of all these corps, would form an army more numerous than that of some kingdoms.'

Morning Chronicle, December 26, 1821.—We have received yesterday the Paris Papers of Friday and Saturday last. The MONITEUR of the former day contains two Royal Ordonnances, appointing the Sieur DE LAVEAU, Counsellor of the Cour Royale of Paris, to be Prefect of Police, in the room of Count ANGLES resigned, and the Sieur KEBNER, to be Cashier General of the Treasury, in the Room of the Sieur PISCATOR resigned.

Trusting to a Ministerial Paper of Monday, we began to believe that Ministers were now favourably disposed towards the Greeks. The COURIER, however, gives a long letter (it will be found in another column) with the sole view, seemingly, of reconciling us to their extermination. In this precious letter we are told, that "a war with Russia would alone inspire the Insurrectionists with confidence. It is now too late, and their ruin too far advanced, for a declaration of war to produce any other effect than the entire extermination of this ill-fated nation by their own fault. This severe measure is doubtless too imperiously

recommended by circumstances, for the hope to be entertained that the SULTAN would be generous enough not to carry it into execution at the risk of his own existence." We are told too, that "the Greek nation was never more prosperous, more honoured, more wealthy and better protected than at the moment when she raised the standard of revolt against her benefactor, who had conferred upon her so many benefits, that only one thing was left for her to desire, that Turkey should yield to her dominion." These the COURIER calls "temperate reflections upon the actual condition of the Ottoman Empire, and upon the revolt of the Greeks!!!" Really, after all that every Traveller, of whatever principles or country—all that ETON, VOLNEY, OLIVIER, CLARKE, POUQUEVILLE, CHATEAUBRIAND, &c. have written on the subject of the barbarous oppression under which the Greeks languish, this is presuming too much. We leave it for others to say whether we owe the remark to ignorance or impudence.

Zante, Nov. 10.—The immense Turkish fleet we have had in these seas did nothing on their late cruise, but take the Galaxidi trading vessels to the amount of about 30 sail, which they found at anchor in the Gulf. The Greeks, since the taking of Tripolizza, are understood to be divided into three corps; one is gone towards Corinth, another to Modona, and the third is now before Patras. The opinion here is, that the Greeks are not at present in a situation to take the fort. For my own part, I think, at all events, that the Turks cannot put down the Greeks in the Morea. We are put under martial law, in consequence of a fray that took place between the peasantry and the British troops, at the time of a skirmish between the Greeks and Turks off Zante. It is excessively inconvenient, but not otherwise detrimental to parties who have no share in these matters.

Advices from Constantinople to the 19th ultimo, have been received by way of Odessa. They mention circumstances which, if correctly stated, evince a determination on the part of the Divan to force Russia into hostilities. The two Princes (brothers) of the house of Callimachi, who formerly governed in Wallachia, but who were banished, early in the contest, into one of the Asiatic provinces, have, it is said, both been decapitated by order of the Porte, and their heads sent to Constantinople. It is also mentioned, as another instance of the disposition of the Porte to provoke Russia, that the body of a Greek of some consequence was one morning discovered, beheaded, lying before the door of the interpreter to the Russian embassy. Considering the present situation of Turkey, it is difficult to assign any colour of probability to these events; yet they are unhesitatingly affirmed in the letter of an English merchant, addressed to a commercial house at Odessa; and the plea of "Greek authority" cannot therefore, as it has frequently, be brought forward to impugn the statement. In the midst of this apparent defiance to Russia, the affairs of Turkey, from other causes, were allowed to be in a state of great embarrassment: the successes of the Greeks and the advance of the Persians, which were known at Constantinople, had produced confusion and alarm in the councils of the Divan. No mention is made of any intended sailing of the Turkish fleet; and the return of their squadron without striking any decisive blow, had, it was conceived, left the Archipelago free to the Greeks.

New York Papers announce the death of the Patriotic Chief, Gen. AURY, and mention that the command of Old Providence had devolved, in consequence of that event, on Gen. FARQUHAR.

Improvement in Trade.—The staple manufacturers of this and the adjoining counties, were seldom known to be more brisk than the present moment, particularly in the cotton hose branch. The unusual activity in the latter is attributed to the flattering prospect presented by the recent success of the South Americans, and their near approach to independence. Several large orders for cotton hose, as well as lace, have already been executed, and forwarded to that interesting portion of the world, while others are getting ready with all possible alacrity. The demand for cotton stockings from Baltimore, and other Southern States of North America, is also greater than has been experienced for the last two or three years.—*Yorkshire Gazette.*